



CLASSIC COMICS

**FREE
GIANT
POSTER!**

Representing the
very first
Doctor Who
comic strip,
featuring William
Hartnell!

Behind the
Scenes:
How Seventies
Who strips were
created

PLUS

The Daleks strip
from
TV Century 21
continues!



01 >

9 770967 921007





CLASSIC COMICS

Editor
Gary Russell

Design Team
Gary Gilbert
Peri Godbold
Helen Nally

Traffic Warden
Louise Cassell

Consultants
John Ainsworth
Dennis Hooper
Richard Landen
Seigi Longman
Andrew Pixley
Nicholas Ratcliffe
(of BBC Registry)
Stephen J Walker
Martin J Wiggins

Front Cover
Colin Howard

Production
Julie Pickering
Chris McCormack

Promotions
Fiona Moscatelli

Advertising
Jane Smale

Senior Editor
John Freeman

Editor in Chief
Paul Neary

Doctor Who Classic Comics 1st Issue 2.
Published by Marvel Comics UK Ltd, Jim Galtion,
Chelmsford, Essex, UK. Printed in the UK.
Chelmsford, Essex, UK. Printed in the UK.
London WC2R 3DX, England. Published every
four weeks. All Doctor Who material is © 1992
BBC. The Daleks strip is The Daily Express. All
other material is © Marvel Comics Ltd., unless
otherwise indicated. No similarity between any of
the fictional names, characters, persons and/or
institutions herein with those of any living or dead
persons or institutions is intended and any such
similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.
Nothing may be reproduced by any means in
whole or part without the written permission of the
publishers. This periodical may not be sold,
except by authorised dealers, and is sold subject
to the condition that it shall not be sold or dis-
tributed with any part of its cover or markings re-
moved, nor in a mutilated condition. All letters sent
to this magazine will be considered for publication,
but the publishers cannot be held responsible for
unpublished manuscripts, photographs or artwork.
For display advertising contact Jane Smale Tel:
071-497-2121, Fax 071-497-2234. Printed in the
UK and distributed by Comag. ISSN 0967-9219

Welcome to the second, all colour issue of *Doctor Who Classic Comics*. Reaction to our first issue has been ecstatic and very satisfying, but the best is yet to come!

This issue, as well as concluding the Third Doctor's battle against the Vogans, we feature the very first *Doctor Who* comic strip ever, from the pages of *TV Comic* dated 14th November 1964 – almost a year after the show's TV premiere! Illustrated by Neville Main, the strip was originally printed in black and white, but here it has been coloured for the first time by Louise Cassell.

Mention of colourisation reminds me that recently in Britain we have had the pleasure of viewing the 1971 Third Doctor adventure *The Dæmons*, masterfully re-coloured by James Russell and Ralph Montague and their hard-working team at the BBC. Full marks to them for doing such a splendid job and to BBC2 for giving us all a chance to re-live this classic *Doctor Who* adventure.

Sadly, after many hopes were raised, it seems that the missing fourth and final part of the First Doctor's swansong, *The Tenth Planet* has not rematerialised within the BBC's archives. Whilst it seems quite likely that the episode *does* exist as a film



print somewhere out there (see *Doctor Who Magazine* 194 for further details), it may be some time before it is returned. Once again, we repeat the plea put out by Adam Lee at the BBC's film archives – if you know of any information that could lead to the return of any missing episode, please get in touch with him – either via the BBC or via Marvel Comics. We pass all letters on to Adam Lee in the hope that one day the BBC will possess a complete collection of *Doctor Who* episodes. As always, Mr. Lee stresses that all letters will be treated in the strictest confidence!

Finally, a plea. Eagle-eyed readers of the first issue of *Doctor Who Classic Comics* may have noticed that amongst the listing for the comic strips featuring the First Doctor, there was a title missing – for the strip in the 1966 *TV Comic Holiday Special*. If any reader has a copy of this edition that they would be willing to lend us, we would be very grateful to hear from them. This will enable us to complete the guide and eventually reprint that particular comic strip – the only one we currently do not have access to!

Enjoy this issue and remember, let us have your views on the new comic and what you would like to see reprinted.

Gary.

THE VOGAN SLAVES: Part 2.....6
Has the Third Doctor betrayed Trandi and her people to the evil Vogans? The concluding episodes to the story by Dennis Hooper, art by Harry Lindfield. Originally presented in *Countdown* Issues 19-22

FRAME COUNT.....17
John Ainsworth continues the list of the Doctor's comic strip adventures. This issue: The Troughton Years.

BEHIND THE FRAME.....18
The *Doctor Who* comic strips in the Seventies. John Ainsworth talks to *Countdown* editor Dennis Hooper to discover more about this era.

THE DALEKS: THE AMARYLL CHALLENGE: Parts 5 - 7.....21
The Daleks have begun their domination of space, but are meeting resistance! Story by David Whitaker with art by Richard Jennings. Originally presented in *TV Century 21* Issues 22-24

THE DALEKS: THE PENTA RAY FACTOR: Parts 1 - 4.....24
The Daleks are on Solturis, hunting for a great weapon! Story by David Whitaker, art by Richard Jennings. Originally presented in *TV Century 21* Issues 25 - 28

PULL-OUT POSTER.....26
The Seventh Doctor

THE KLEPTON PARASITES:.....30
Re-presenting the very first *Doctor Who* comic strip ever. The Doctor and his grandchildren find themselves facing the evil Kleptons! Art by Neville Main, coloured by Louise Cassell. Originally presented in *TV Comic* Issues 674 - 683.

COMMUNICATIONS.....51
Not a letters page - yet. But we're waiting for your input, your likes and dislikes and suggestions. Write now!

Jon Pertwee as the Third Doctor meeting his enemies first assuming the rôle in 1970. Photo © BBC



The Vogans are desperate for fresh Voganite, the element which gives them eternal life. Because of its corrosive properties on other metals it cannot be mined by machines. But now the Vogans need the Tardis to transport the enslaved Cralicans down to their planet. The Cralican girl listens with horror as she hears Dr. Who agree...

The Vogan Slaves



MINUTES LATER TRANDI IS USHERED INTO THE TARDIS BY A ROBOTIC GUARD.

I THOUGHT YOU WERE MY FRIEND. NOW YOU EXPECT ME TO HELP YOU TRANSPORT MY PEOPLE INTO THEIR HANDS.

BE QUIET OR I WILL ORDER ONE OF THE ROBOTS TO SILENCE YOU.

MY FIRST TASK IS TO FIX THESE ROBOTS.

SIMULTANEOUSLY A THUNDEROUS ROAR FILLS THE TARDIS.

OUT OF CONTROL... DEST...

AAAAH!

THEN, AT LAST THE RELIEF OF SILENCE...

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR?

YES... I-I... THINK SO... BUT I DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND...

IF THEY OPERATE ON A TRI-SUBSONIC CIRCUIT IT MIGHT BE POSSIBLE TO PRODUCE THAT FROM THE SQUAWK BOX.

I SHALL NEED HELP, WHICH OF YOU WILL COME WITH ME?

NONE OF US ARE STRONG ENOUGH TO WITHSTAND SUCH A JOURNEY. IT IS IMPERATIVE YOU GET THE WORKERS HERE QUICKLY.

SORRY, TRANDI, IT'S ME OR THEM, BUT FIRST I WANT PROOF OF YOUR GOOD INTENTIONS, VOGAN.

BUT MY PEOPLE, DOCTOR, YOU CAN'T JUST SELL THEM TO THESE MONSTERS.

THE VOGAN LEADS DR. WHO THROUGH A SERIES OF GALLERIES, UNTIL...

IN OUR SEARCH FOR VOGANITE WE ALSO FOUND OTHER MINERALS LESS ESSENTIAL, BUT WORTHWHILE.

HOW CAN I GUARANTEE YOU'LL KEEP YOUR WORD AND FREE ME?

AS SOON AS YOU HAVE COMPLETED YOUR BARGAIN YOU CAN LEAVE, THAT IS A VOGAN PLEDGE.

HMM... SEEMS STRAIGHTFORWARD ENOUGH.

IF ONLY I DIDN'T KNOW YOUR EVIL MINDS NEVER SEE STRAIGHT.

IF I CAN SOMEHOW SABOTAGE THEIR GETTING NEW SUPPLIES, THE GALAXY WOULD BE RID OF THEM FOREVER. I'LL NEED HELP.

WE MUST HURRY. OUR NEED FOR FRESH VOGANITE IS ALMOST DESPERATE.

MY PEOPLE ONLY HAVE SUFFICIENT SUPPLIES TO BARELY EXIST.

DON'T GET ANY SILLY IDEAS ABOUT OUR WEAKNESS. WE HAVE PROGRAMMED OUR ROBOTS TO DESTROY THIS ENTIRE STAR SYSTEM SHOULD OUR SITUATION BECOME FATAL.

THE DOCTOR UNDERSTANDS WELL THE VOGAN WARNING, BUT EVEN SO HE MAKES A LAST REQUEST...

COULD I TAKE THE GIRL? SHE IS NO USE TO YOU AND COULD BE OF SOME CONSIDERABLE ASSISTANCE TO ME.

DR. WHO MAKES A PRÉTENCE OF CHECKING HIS CONTROLS...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING? WHY IS THERE DELAY IN LAUNCHING?

JUST THE USUAL PRECAUTIONS...

IF INCLUDED IN THE LAUNCH PROCEDURE THEY WON'T SUSPECT A THING UNTIL IT'S TOO LATE.

HERE GOES...

IT'S QUITE SIMPLE REALLY. I NEVER HAD ANY INTENTION OF HELPING THOSE GALACTIC PARASITES.

THEN YOU WILL HELP TO RESCUE MY PEOPLE?

IF I DON'T GET THESE THINGS FUNCTIONING AGAIN... AND ON OUR SIDE, NONE OF US STAND MUCH CHANCE OF ANYTHING.

** See next week's COUNTDOWN for Part 2 of your Super Law SPACE POSTER **

TO BE CONTINUED

Dr. Who has pretended to assist the Vogans in ferrying their new slaves down to the Voganite mines. The Voganite is desperately needed to keep the ancient Vogans alive. Dr. Who knows that if they do not survive their present crisis, the Vogans will destroy their planet. The time traveller has just succeeded in disabling the two Vogan robots but is now racing against time to re-programme them before a rendezvous with the gigantic Vogan Spaceship...

The Vogan Slaves



DR WHO



I THINK THAT WILL DO IT!

WHAT EXACTLY HAVE YOU DONE, DOCTOR?

UNTIL I RECONNECT THE POWER CELLS I CAN'T BE CERTAIN. BUT IF I'M RIGHT NOT ONLY WILL THEY RESPOND TO MY AUTHORITY BUT THEY SHOULD BE ABLE TO DOMINATE THE ROBOTS ON THE SHIP.



WE HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL WITHOUT THE VOGANS SUSPECTING A THING. TO DO THIS WE MUST TAKE OVER THEIR ROBOTS SOMEHOW.

BUT SURELY THAT'S ABSOLUTELY IMPOSSIBLE.



WHAT HAPPENS IF YOU'VE MISCALCULATED?

DON'T WORRY, TRANDI. THERE WILL BE A GIGANTIC EXPLOSION AND WE WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO WORRY ABOUT ANY MORE.

THE POWER CELL IS RECONNECTED...

I AM YOUR NEW MASTER... DO YOU OBEY?

WHAT ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS?



ARE YOU PROGRAMMED TO OVER-POWER MAL-FUNCTIONING ROBOTS?

YES, ON YOUR INSTRUCTION THIS CAN BE DONE.

PHEW! WELL DONE, DOCTOR. WHY DID YOU ASK IT THAT?



DIFFICULT, I AGREE, BUT NOT IMPOSSIBLE... NOW LET'S BE READY FOR OUR RECEPTION...



SECONDS LATER THE TARDIS RE-MATERIALISES...

IT LOOKS AS IF OUR VOGAN FRIENDS HAVE BEEN BUSY.



IT'S HORRIBLE! WHAT HAVE THEY DONE TO THEM?

THEY HAVE BEEN RETAINED IN A DEEP TRANCE. THEY CAN RETURN TO NORMAL, BUT THE VOGANS WILL KEEP THEM LIKE THIS FOR THE REST OF THEIR WORKING LIVES.

FATHER!



FATHER! WAKE UP! PLEASE WAKE UP! WE MUST FIGHT THEM!

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, TRANDI. HE CAN'T HEAR YOU. COME WE HAVE WORK TO DO.

YOU SPEAK WISELY.



SOMEHOW I HAVE TO EXCHANGE THIS ROBOT WITH ONE OF MY OWN.

YOU HAD BETTER SUPERVISE THE LOADING OF THE FIRST SHIPMENT.

I CAN ONLY TAKE FIFTY AT ONE TIME. I SHALL NEED YOUR ASSISTANCE TO UNLOAD AS WELL.

I HAVE BEEN PROGRAMMED TO OFFER YOU EVERY AVAILABLE HELP.



SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

YOU WILL TRANSPORT IMMEDIATELY.

ALL IS READY.

AND SO THE SHUTTLE BEGINS... AS SOON AS TARDIS IS CLEAR...

DEAL WITH THAT ROGUE!

YOUR INSTRUCTIONS SHALL BE OBEYED.

NO MALFUNCTION... NO MALFUNCTION.



NO MALFUNCTION.

WHAT ARE YOUR INSTRUCTIONS? SHALL WE DESTROY?

NO, I WILL REPROGRAMME.



WHILE I'M DOCTORING THIS ROBOT, I WANT YOU TO OPERATE THIS SUBSONIC OSCILLATOR. YOU MUST FIND THE CORRECT LEVEL TO RELEASE YOUR PEOPLE FROM THEIR TRANCE.

THE WHOLE SUCCESS OF OUR ATTEMPT HINGES ON GETTING THEM BACK TO NORMAL.



countdown

The Space age comic!



DR. WHO The Vogans Slaves

Tardis is on its way back to the Vogan planet with the first consignment of slaves. The Vogans, an ancient evil race, are doomed unless they get fresh supplies of Voganite, the rare mineral that gives them eternal life. Dr. Who is pretending to assist them but is secretly attempting to take control of the Vogan robots. The search for the correct frequency for bringing the slaves out of their trance state is nearly at an end...



DR. WHO JOINS TRANDI AT THE SUBSONIC CONTROL TRANSMITTER...

THAT'S IT, DOCTOR. THE LAST ONE AND IT'S NEGATIVE.



WHAT AN IDIOT I AM. WE HAVE THE ABSOLUTE KEY AT OUR FINGERTIPS.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND...



CAN YOU GIVE ME THE EXACT FREQUENCY FOR RELEASING THE SLAVES?





Brigadier LETHBRIDGE STEWART

Real name: actor Nicholas Courtney. A regular in the Dr. Who team for last three years, with over 40 years' career behind him (serving as a newspaperman, then in Germany), 41-year-old Nick Courtney comes from a military family – his father, a major, and his uncle an Air Marshal. That, his authentic portrayal as the head of DWM's (United Nations Intelligence Task Force) West of the schizoids, were good in Egypt and Kenya, which is probably the main reason for his frequent return, winning them playing out his real love is the stars.

Dr. Who has returned to help the Vogans transport their Cralligan slaves to the Vogans Mines, while systematically taking over their robots and freeing the Cralligans from their state of trance. With the last assignment brought down from the Vogan spaceship, Dr. Who demands his payment and prepares to leave... then...

ART: HARRY LINDFIELD
1991 BBC BY



DR. WHO



I'M AFRAID, PLEASE TAKE ME AWAY FROM HERE.

WHAT'S THIS? HOW COULD THIS CHILD HAVE BROKEN FREE OF THE PROCEEDINGS?

NOW HOW AM I GOING TO GET AWAY WITH THIS?



THE COMMOHON ATTRACTS OTHER VOGANS. THEY SHOULD ALL BE RE-PROCESSED. THE TRANCE LEVEL IS TOO WEAK.

THERE ISN'T TIME WERE ON OUR LAST VOGANITE ELEMENT.

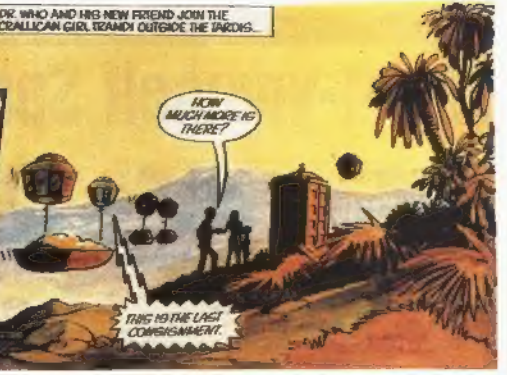
IT'S PROBABLY JUST THIS ONE WHO'S AFFECTED. I'LL TAKE HIM WITH ME. NO GOOD TO YOU.



WHAT SHALL WE DO?

NEITHER HE NOR HIS TARDIS WILL SURVIVE. SO WHAT DOES IT MATTER?

I WISH I COULD HEAR WHAT THEY'RE SAYING.



DR. WHO AND HIS NEW FRIEND JOIN THE CRALLIGAN GIRL, BEAMON, OUTSIDE THE TARDIS.

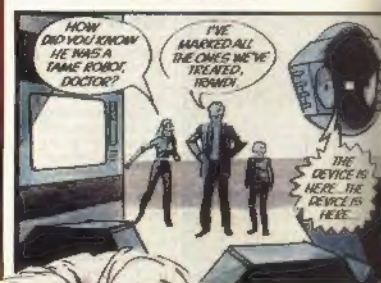
HOW MUCH MORE IS THERE?

THIS IS THE LAST COMMISSIONMENT.



CAN YOU FIND THE DESTRUCTION DEVICE?

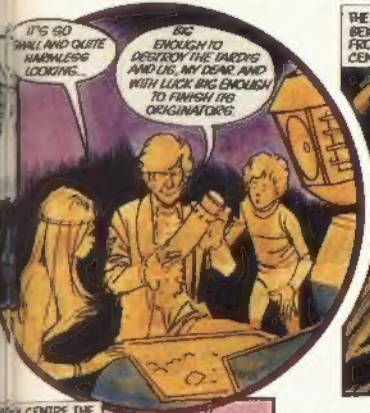
IT CAN BE TRACED.



HOW DID YOU KNOW HE WAS A TAME ROBOT, DOCTOR?

I'VE MARKED ALL THE ONES WE'VE TREATED, IRONBY.

THE DEVICE IS HERE. THE DEVICE IS HERE.



IT'S SO SMALL AND QUITE HARMLESS-LOOKING.

BIG ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE TARDIS AND US, MY DEAR, AND WITH LUCK BIG ENOUGH TO FINISH HIS ORIGINATORS.



THE DOCTOR'S DEPARTURE IS BEING FULLY MONITORED FROM THE VOGAN CONTROL CENTRE.

THAT IS THE LAST ROBOT LEAVING NOW. WHEN SHALL I TRIGGER THE ELIMINATOR?

LET HIM GET WELL INTO BOUCE. THE POOR FOOL STILL THINKS HE'S MADE A PROFIT FROM THE VOGANS.



HOW LONG WILL IT BE BEFORE THE FIRST NEW VOGANITE FUEL RODS ARE READY?

SEVERAL HOURS. THE VOGAN LEADER HAS ORDERED SEVERE DITCHING OF THE FINAL VOGANITE WE ARE VERY WEAK.

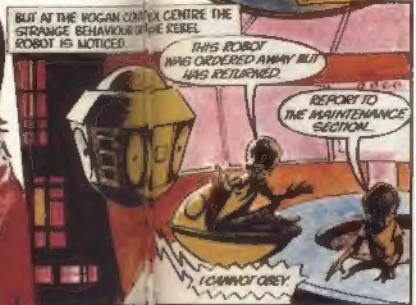


MEANWHILE IN THE TARDIS...

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, DOCTOR?

WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND HOPE. I HAVE ORDERED THAT ROBOT WITH THE DEVICE TO STAY CLOSE TO THEIR CONTROL CENTRE.

WHEN THEY ATTEMPT TO DESTROY US, THEY WILL BE IN FACT DESTROYING THEMSELVES. I HAVE PROGRAMMED HIM TO ORDER OUR ROBOTS TO DEFEND THE SLAVES AGAINST ANY RETALIATION.



BUT AT THE VOGAN CONTROL CENTRE THE STRANGE BEHAVIOUR OF THE KEEL ROBOT IS NOTICED.

THIS ROBOT WAS ORDERED AWAY BUT HAS RETURNED.

REPORT TO THE MAINTENANCE SECTION.

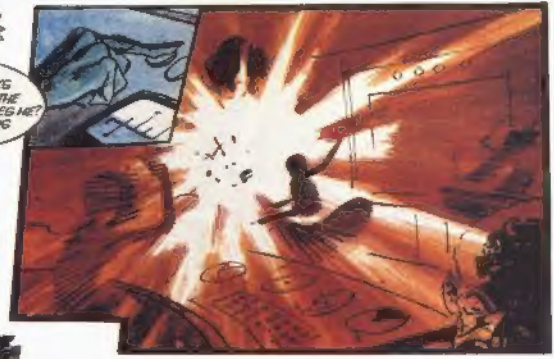
I CANNOT OBEY.



OBEY ME!

NOREY ONLY THE DOCTOR!

SO DR. WHO THINKS HE CAN BEAT THE VOGANS. DOES HE? DESTROY HIS TARDIS!



IN THE TUNNELS BELOW, THE CRALLIGAN SLAVES ARE ALERTED.

QUICKLY TO THE SURFACE. DR. WHO SAID WE WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH TIME.



THEN...



NOT LONG AFTERWARDS...

WE ARE SORRY YOU WILL NOT STAY WITH US, DOCTOR.

WE OWE YOU SO MUCH.

THEN REPLY ME BY LIVING IN PEACE AND MAKING IT A BETTER WORLD THAN THE VOGANS WOULD HAVE MADE IT.



STOP PRESS
PARIS BLAST
MYSTERY

Reports have come in from Paris Police Headquarters that fresh explosions have occurred near the National Bank. The area has been cordoned off and reporters and public are being kept away.

THE DALEKS

by
TERRY
NATION

As featured in the BBC TV series
"DR. WHO"



Of four Dalek space ships ordered to conquer the planet Alvega, one only remains. The others have been destroyed by the plant life on the planet...



THE REAL RESISTANCE IS COMING FROM INSIDE THIS PLANET.

WE MUST SEEK IT OUT... DESTROY IT FOR EVER.



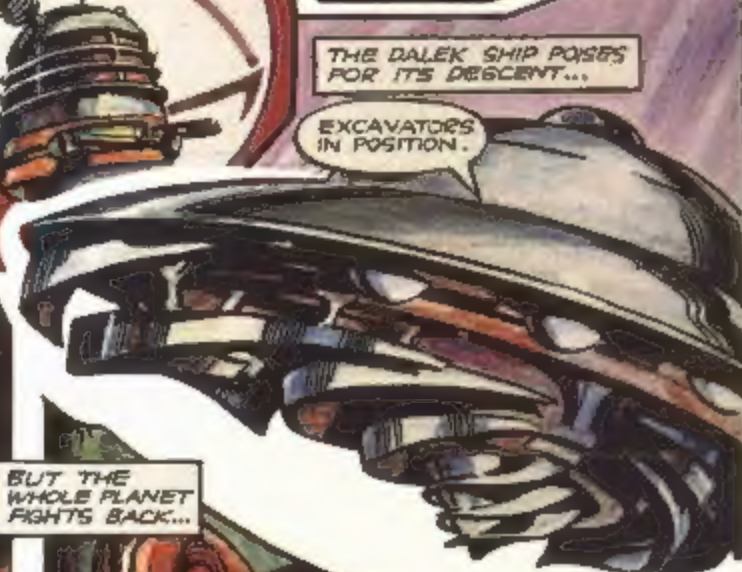
BUT HOW DO WE ATTACK? IF WE LAND ON THE PLANET WE SHALL BE OVERCOME.

WE SHALL SMASH OUR WAY INTO THIS PLANET. PREPARE TO DIVE.



OPERATE THE GROUND CUTTERS.

I WILL ALERT THE CREW TO MAN THE FIRE-RAYS.



THE DALEK SHIP POSES FOR ITS DESCENT...

EXCAVATORS IN POSITION.



... THEN PLUNGES DOWN ON ALVEGA ...

INCREASE POWER THRUST... STAND BY EARTH DISPOSERS...



AND BURROWS TOWARDS THE HUGE ROOT.

BUT THE WHOLE PLANET FIGHTS BACK...



WE ARE NEAR THE CENTRE NOW.

BUT WHAT IS THAT STRANGE, SLITHERING SOUND?

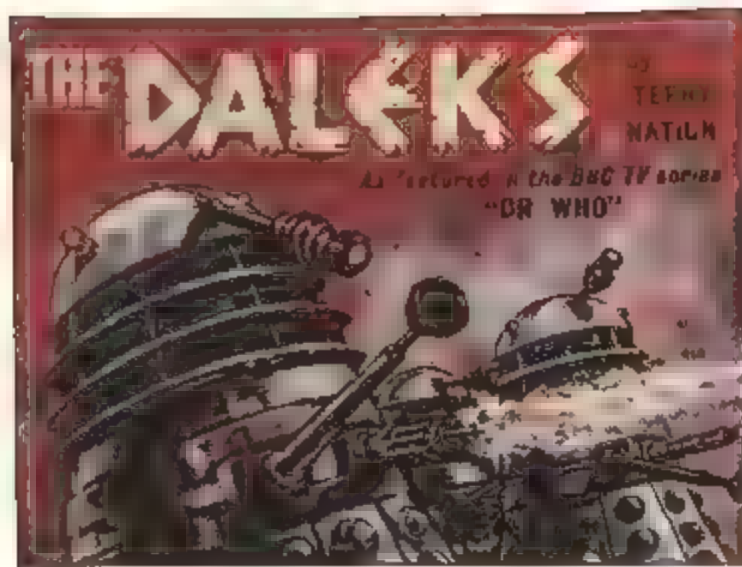


OUR SHIP! IT'S DESTROYING OUR SHIP!!

WE'LL BE TRAPPED... INSIDE THE PLANET!

STOP PRESS
**RADIO HAM
HEARS GHOST!**

Amateur radio operator A. Home, reported hearing ghostly noises on the same wavelength as Marineville's Tracking Station 17.

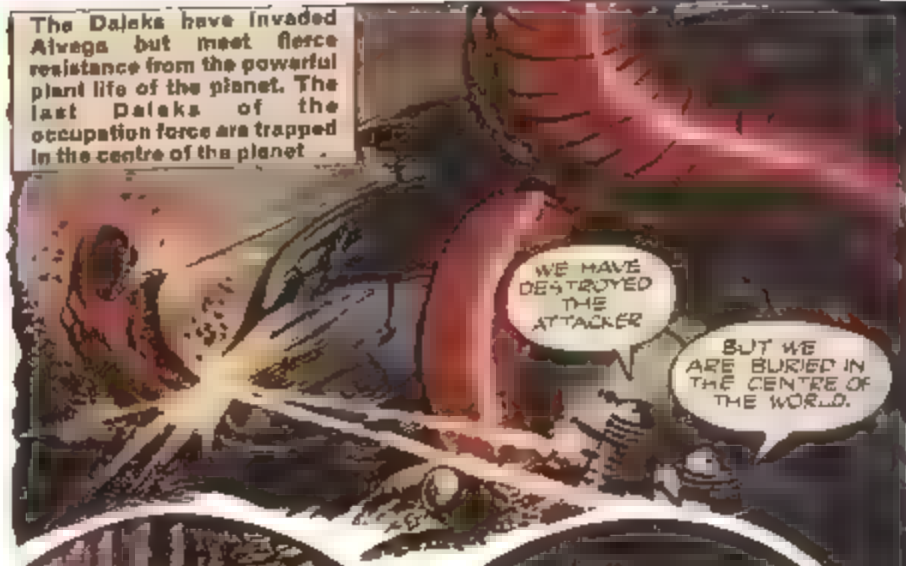


THE DALEKS

TELEVISION

As featured in the BBC TV series "DR WHO"

The Daleks have invaded Alvega but meet fierce resistance from the powerful plant life of the planet. The last Daleks of the occupation force are trapped in the centre of the planet.



WE HAVE DESTROYED THE ATTACKER

BUT WE ARE BURIED IN THE CENTRE OF THE WORLD.



BUT THEN THE DALEK LEADER NOTICES A POSSIBLE ESCAPE ROUTE

THIS IS THE WAY THE CREATURE CAME. LET US FIND OUR ENEMY - AND RETALIATE



THE DALEKS MOVE DOWN THE GREAT WORM HOLE FOR THE FINAL BATTLE.



BUT SOME ARE BURIED BY FALLING EARTH.



OTHERS CRUSHED BY FALLING ROCKS

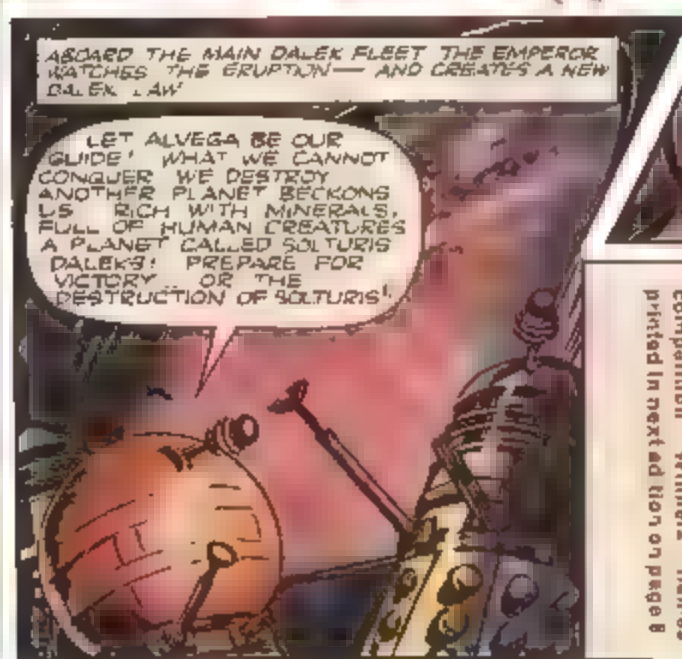


UNTIL FINALLY ONLY ONE REMAINS AND FACES ITS ENEMY AT LAST

AND THE DALEKS DESTROY THEIR FIRST PLANE

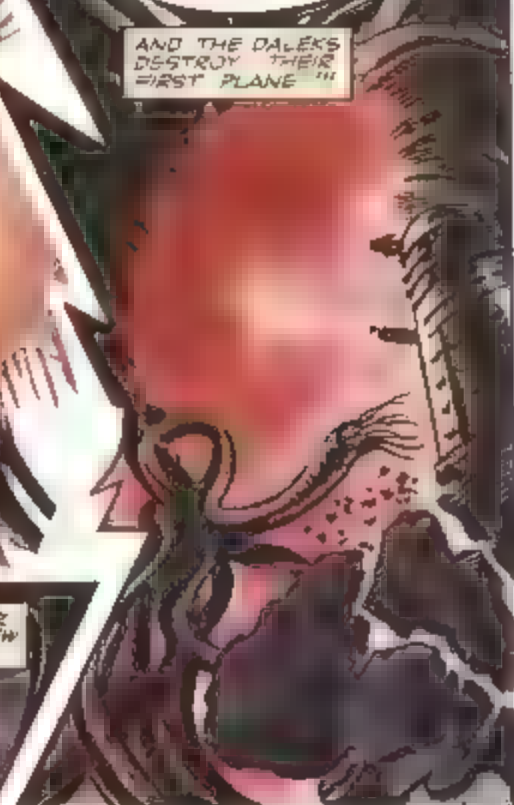


FOR WITH ITS CENTRE DESTROYED THE PLANET ERUPTS IN THE SKY!



ABOARD THE MAIN DALEK FLEET THE EMPEROR WATCHES THE ERUPTION - AND CREATES A NEW DALEK LAW

LET ALVEGA BE OUR GUIDE! WHAT WE CANNOT CONQUER WE DESTROY! ANOTHER PLANET BECKONS US RICH WITH MINERALS, FULL OF HUMAN CREATURES! A PLANET CALLED SOLTURIS! DALEKS! PREPARE FOR VICTORY OR THE DESTRUCTION OF SOLTURIS!



STOP PRESS

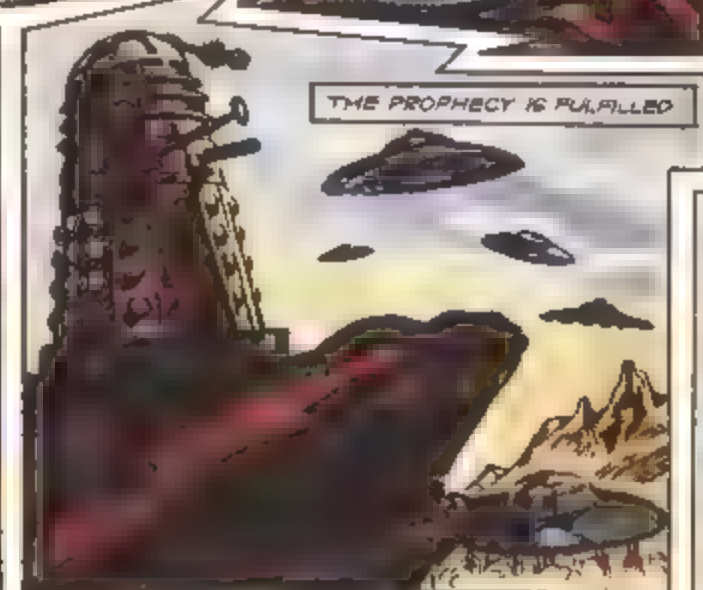
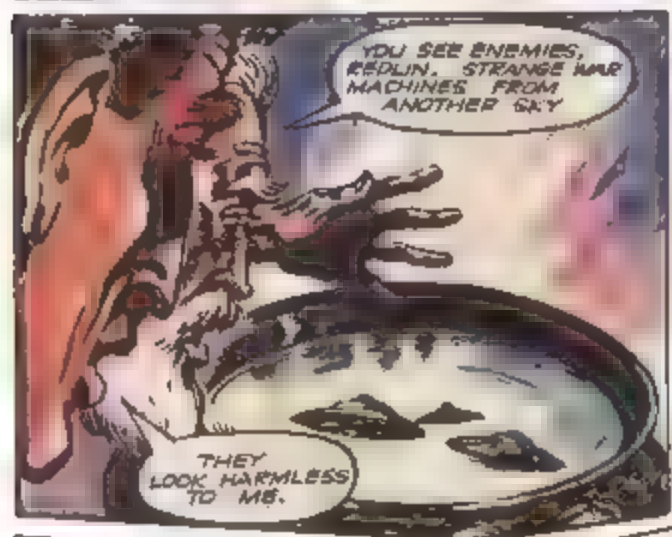
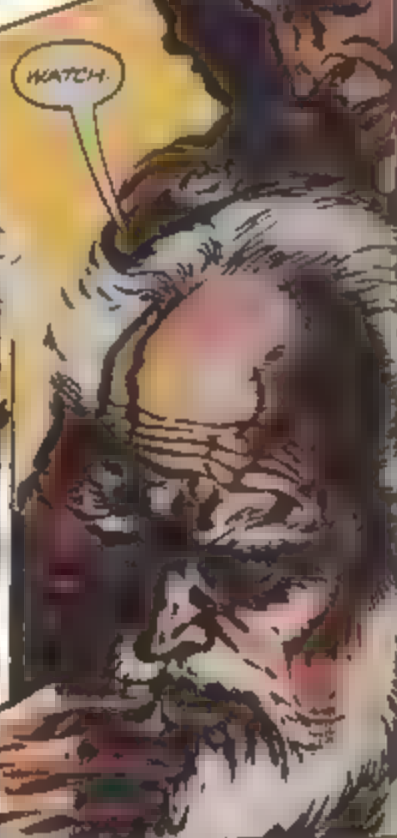
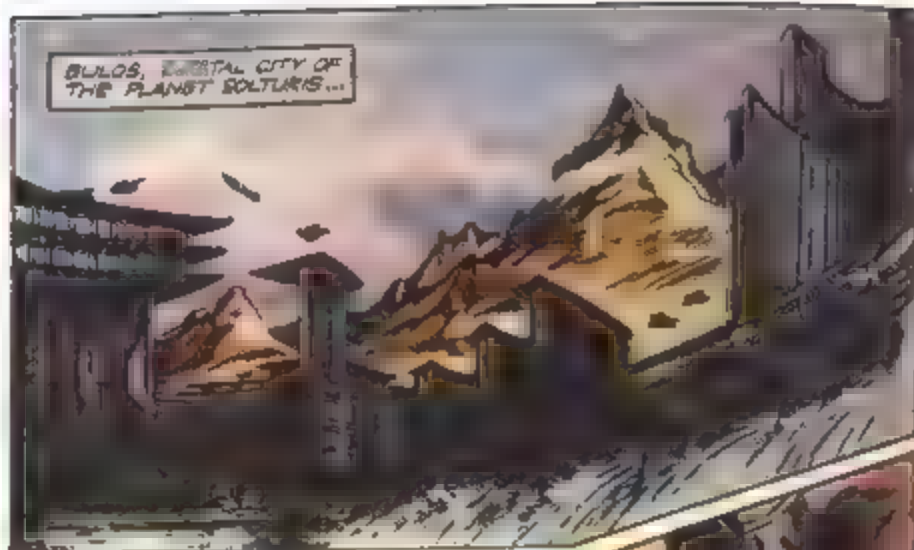
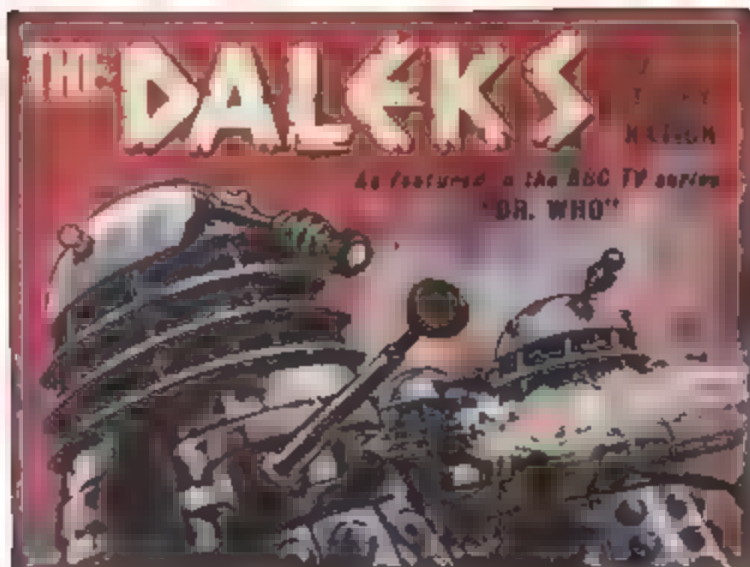
DALEK FLEET SIGHTED

Planet Solturis reports sighting of Dalek invasion fleet. World Government watching developments carefully

HEADLINE COMPETITION

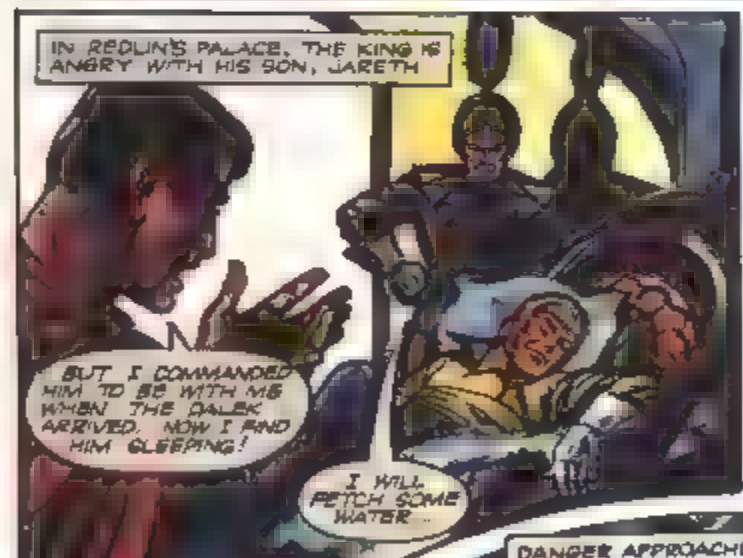
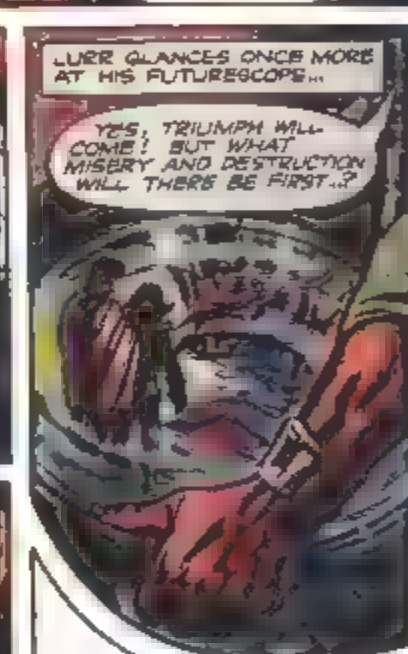
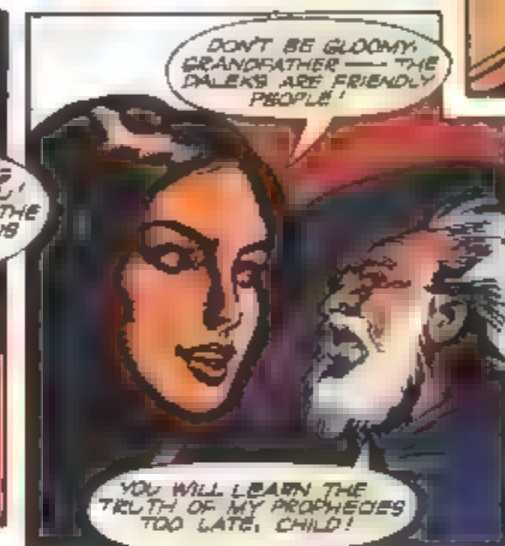
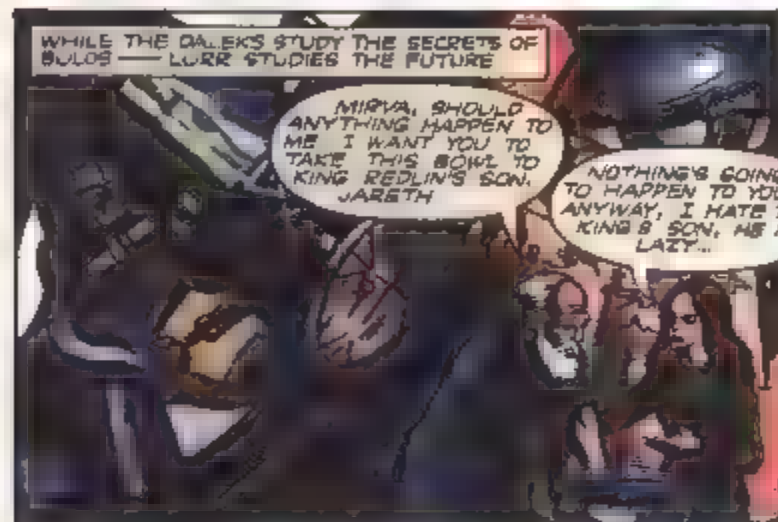
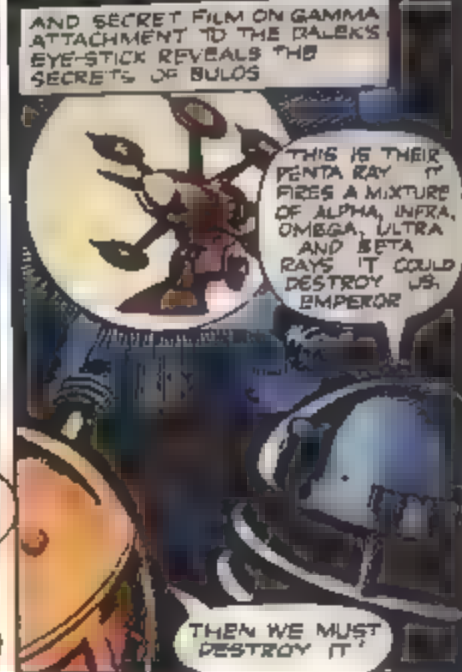
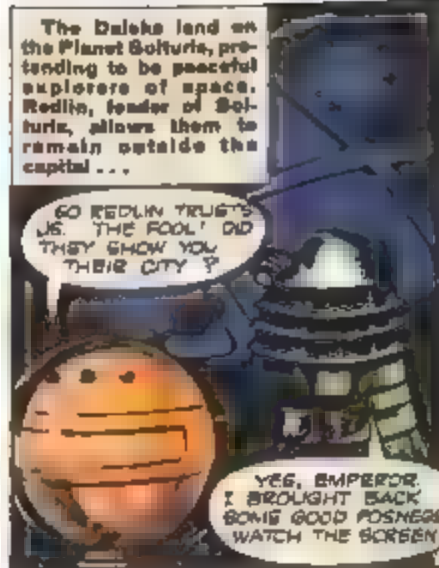
WINNERS

Final results of 'Who Is 21?' competition. Winners' names printed in next edition on page 8



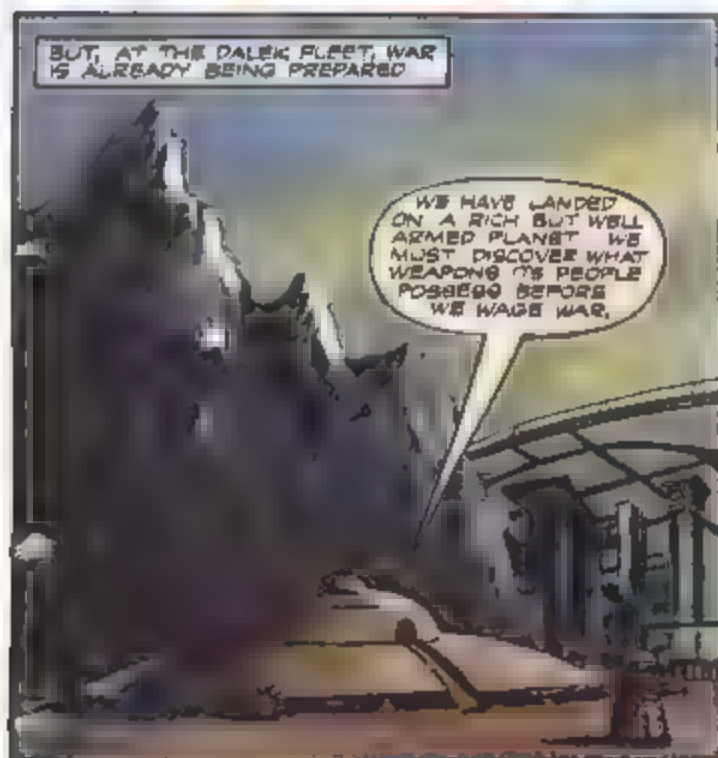
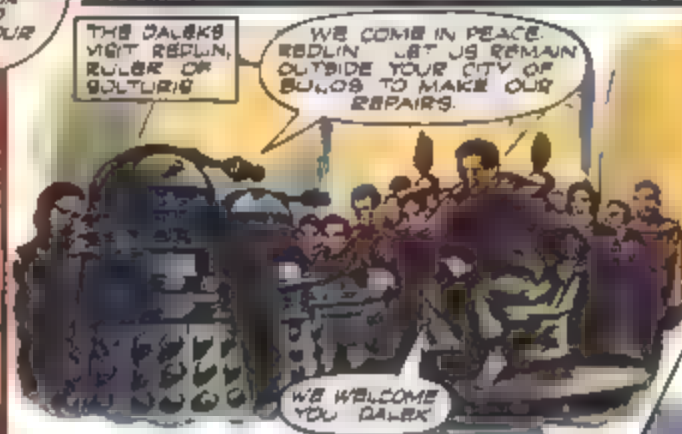
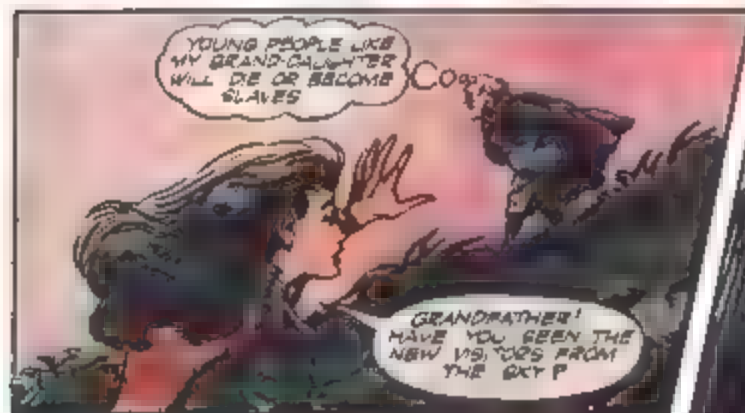
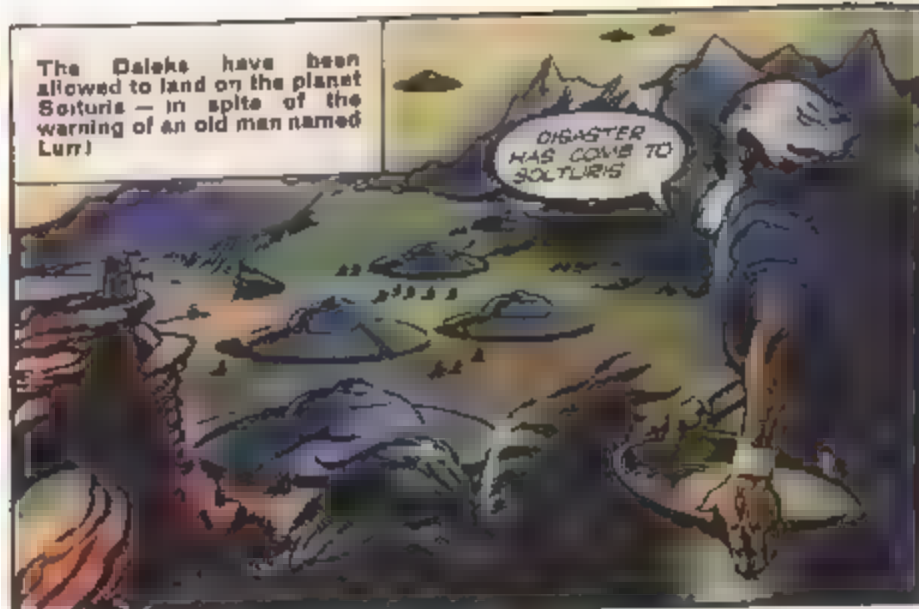
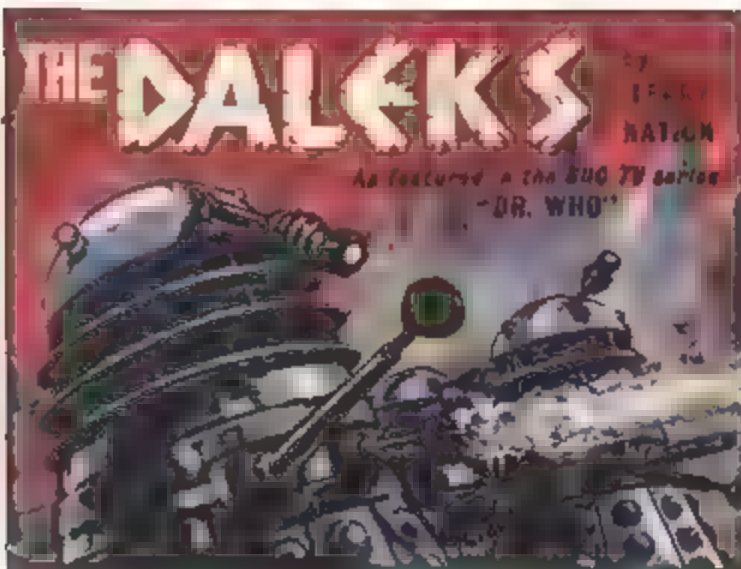
STOP PRESS
GHOST REPORTER
SAYS YES!

TV 21's special correspondent for psychic affairs which deal with happenings outside normal human experience, is sure that 'scrambled' claims of seeing ghosts is true. States it would be surprising if an old celtic like tracking station 17, with all its history, were not haunted.



STOP PRESS

People fleeing from New York as animals grow to fantastic size. Gurbled reports from Press Agency talk of itoga twenty five feet high and mass battles between twelve-foot rats and twenty-foot cats. World Army rushing tanks and troops to area. Further news in next edition.



STOP PRESS

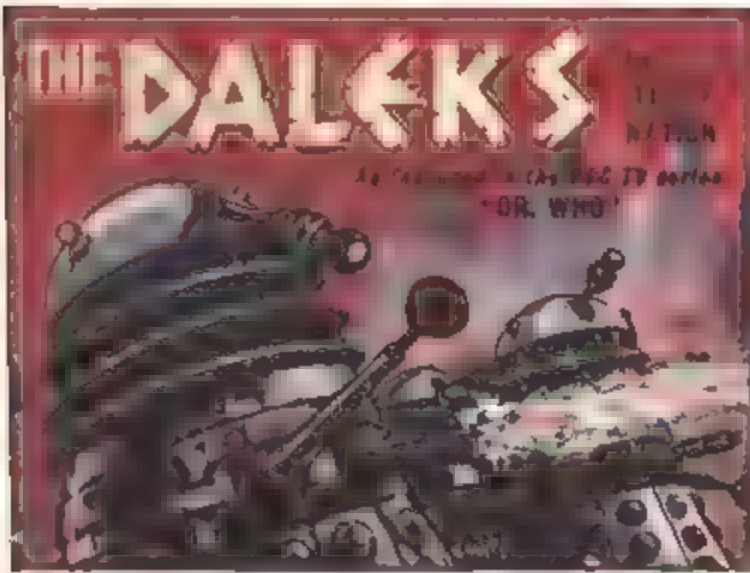
FIRE

EMERGENCY

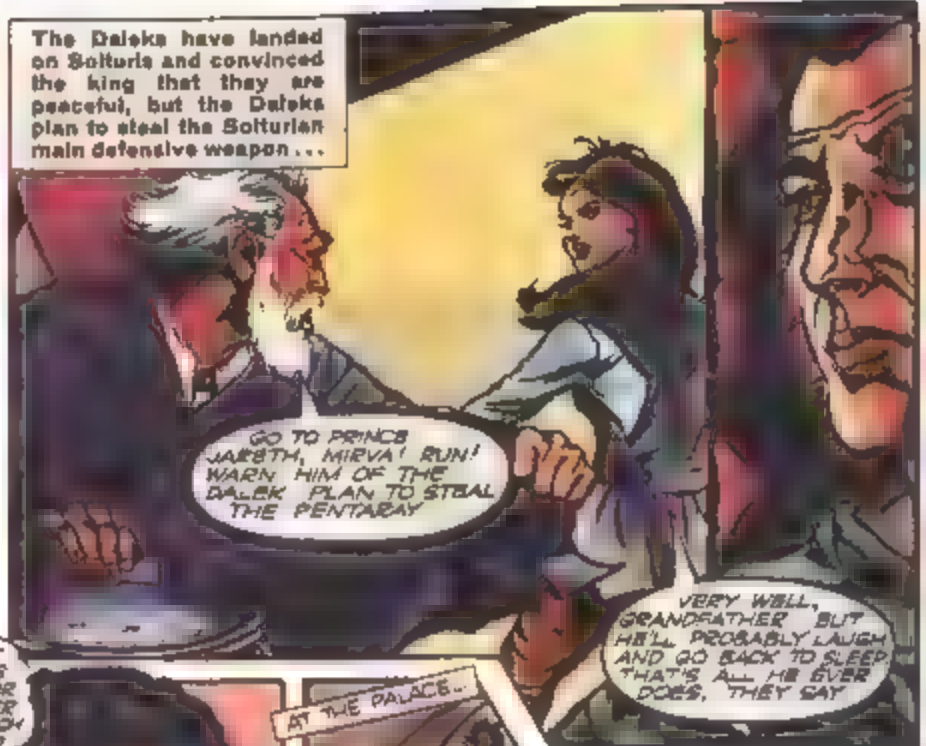
Lieutenant Fidd, stand in control at Manchester, has ordered high speed fire launch to Tracking Station 1, after receiving reports of an explosion in the computer room.

SPACE S.O.S.

Space City reports that Monday night in area 25 picked up by Marlin pad e observatory. Bill believed to be investigating.



The Daleks have landed on Solturna and convinced the king that they are peaceful, but the Daleks plan to steal the Solturnian main defensive weapon...



GO TO PRINCE JARETH, MIRVA! RUN! WARN HIM OF THE DALEK PLAN TO STEAL THE PENTARAY

VERY WELL, GRANDFATHER BUT HE'LL PROBABLY LAUGH AND GO BACK TO SLEEP. THAT'S ALL HE EVER DOES, THEY SAY



WHY DOES MY COUSIN BELTUS SPY ON ME?

SPY? HOW UNKIND!

I WONDER WHAT PRICE THE DALEKS WOULD GIVE ME FOR LURE'S FORTIFLER INVENTION? ENOUGH FOR ME TO BUILD A PALACE... WE SHALL SEE



AT THE PALACE...



OLD LURE'S GRAND-DAUGHTER IS HERE TO SEE YOU. JARETH SHE SAYS IT IS VERY URGENT

OH, WELL, ALL RIGHT BUT IT'S DISTURBING MY REST...



MIRVA TELLS HER STORY

THE DALEKS ARE GOING TO STEAL THE PENTARAY!

THIS IS TO SAFEGUARD YOUR PEOPLE JARETH! THE DALEKS MEAN DANGER - CAN'T YOU GET THAT THROUGH YOUR LAZY HEAD!!

IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE WORK TO ME. STILL, WE'LL HAVE A LOOK, IF YOU LIKE



JARETH IS AMUSED AT MIRVA'S FURY - AND LEADS HER TO THE PENTARAY CHAMBER

IT'S JUST TROUBLE FOR NOTHING.

OH, WHY WON'T YOU LISTEN!



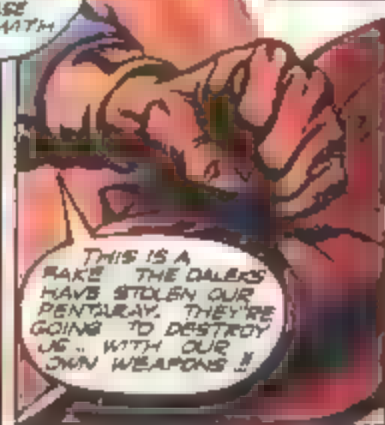
THERE YOU ARE, MIRVA THE PENTARAY'S QUITE SAFE

THE DALEKS ASKED PERMISSION TO STORE ONE OF THEIR MACHINES IN HERE, PRINCE JARETH



THEY BROUGHT IT IN A PACKING CASE THAT GOLDEN ONE OVER THERE AND TOOK THE PACKING CASE AWAY WITH THEM

GRANDFATHER WAS RIGHT



THIS IS A TRAP! THE DALEKS HAVE STOLEN OUR PENTARAY. THEY'RE GOING TO DESTROY US... WITH OUR OWN WEAPONS!!

STOP PRESS

HUNDRED METRES RECORD

Hane Gaula broke the Universe 100 metres record at Astra Stadium, Venus, today. He recorded a new time of 6.7 seconds.

PROJECT CYANIDE

Message from Senior Special Agent 008, Engine: "Cyanide spring trap. Gun battle outside the Cathedral. Have followed the fleeing agent towards a York-shire steel town."

(Assignment 6 in Project Cyanide on page 8).

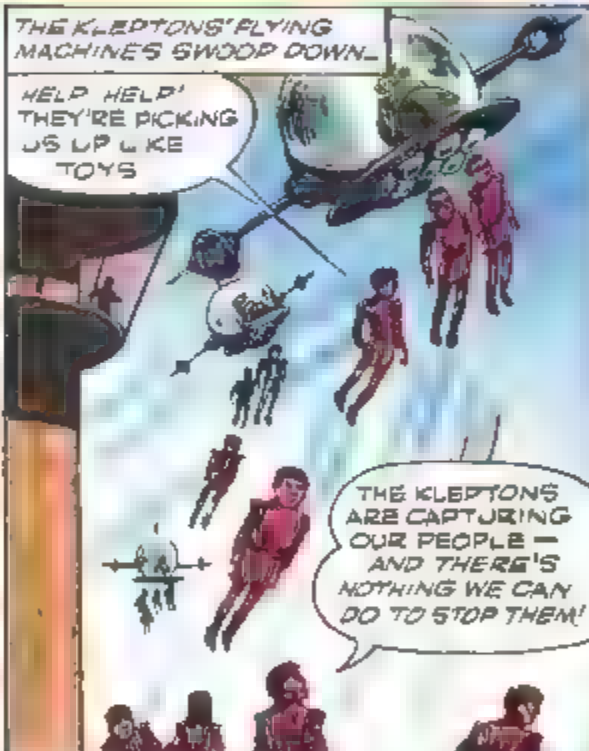
DOCTOR WHO

In the far distant future, the Thains have lived happily and peacefully for many years. But one day, strange, menacing creatures hover over the city...



THE KLEPTONS' FLYING MACHINES SWOOP DOWN...

HELP! HELP!
THEY'RE PICKING
US UP LIKE
TOYS



MINUTES LATER THICK CREEPERS
SUDDENLY SPRING UP ALL OVER
THE THAINS' CITY...



THE STRANGE PLANTS CRUSH
BUILDINGS AND BRING THEM
CRASHING DOWN...



ACROSS TIME AND SPACE TO A PEACEFUL ROAD IN ENGLAND WHERE JOHN AND GILLIAN LOOK FOR THEIR GRANDFATHER..

NUMBER SIXTEEN— THAT'S GRANDFATHER'S NUMBER, GILLIAN!

BUT IT'S ONLY A YARD, NOT A HOUSE AT ALL!

A POLICE BOX! GRANDFATHER CAN'T LIVE IN THERE!

I'VE BEEN TOLD HE'S AN INVENTOR OR SOMETHING ANYWAY, THE DOOR'S OPEN— I'M GOING INSIDE

JOHN AND GILLIAN GASP IN AMAZEMENT.

BUT— BUT IT'S NOT A POLICE BOX AFTER ALL!

EXCUSE ME, WE'RE LOOKING FOR OUR GRANDFATHER — DR. WHO!

YOU MUST BE JOHN AND GILLIAN. HOW NICE TO MEET YOU!

WOW! LOOK AT THESE CONTROLS! WHAT IS THIS, GRANDFATHER?

IT'S— ER— A TIME TRAVELLING MACHINE SEE—I CAN CHOOSE ANY YEAR IN THE PAST OR FUTURE!

GOLLY— SNT T FUN JOHN?

GRANDFATHER— WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF...?

NO! DON'T TOUCH THAT BUTTON WHATEVER YOU DO!

TOO LATE! A SUDDEN RUSH OF WIND AND THE POLICE BOX STARTS TO REVOLVE THEN DISAPPEARS.

YOU CLUMSY MEDDLER THIS IS NOT A TOY— IT'S A REAL TIME MACHINE! WE'RE RUSHING HEADLONG INTO THE FUTURE — TO THE 29TH CENTURY

THE FUTURE JOHN, I'M FRIGHTENED WHAT WILL WE SEE?

ON, ON INTO THE MYSTERIOUS FUTURE RUSHES THE TIME MACHINE, THEN AT LAST COMES TO A STOP...

RIGHT! I'LL OPEN THE DOORS AND WE'LL SEE WHERE WE ARE!

COME ON GILLIAN! LET'S TAKE A LOOK OUTSIDE AT THE FUTURE!

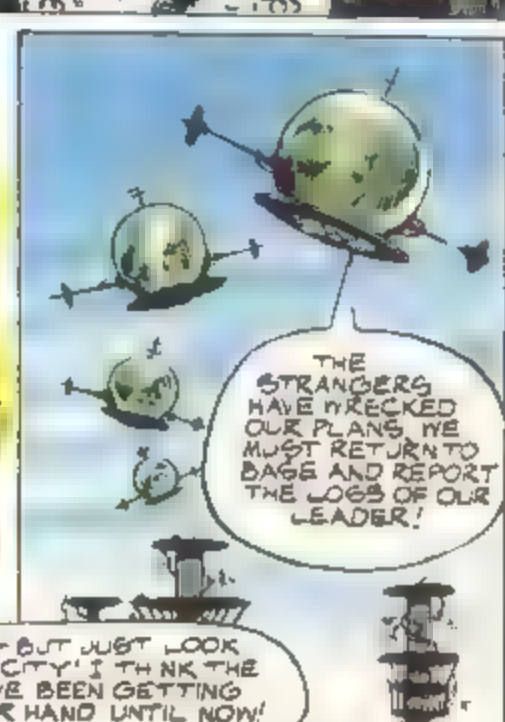
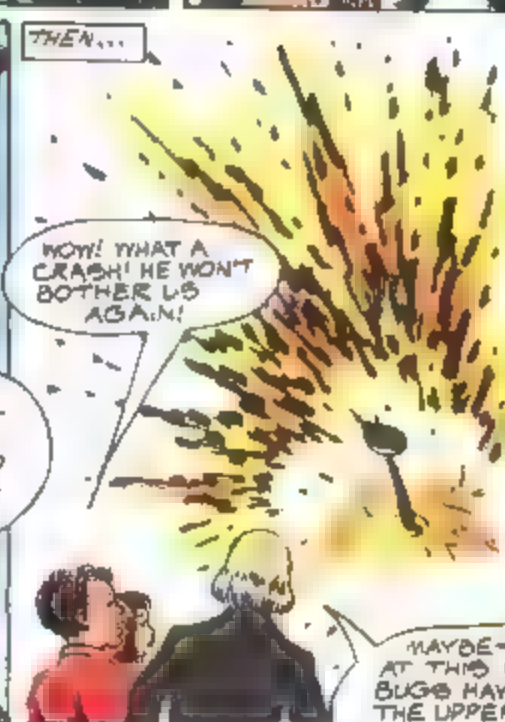
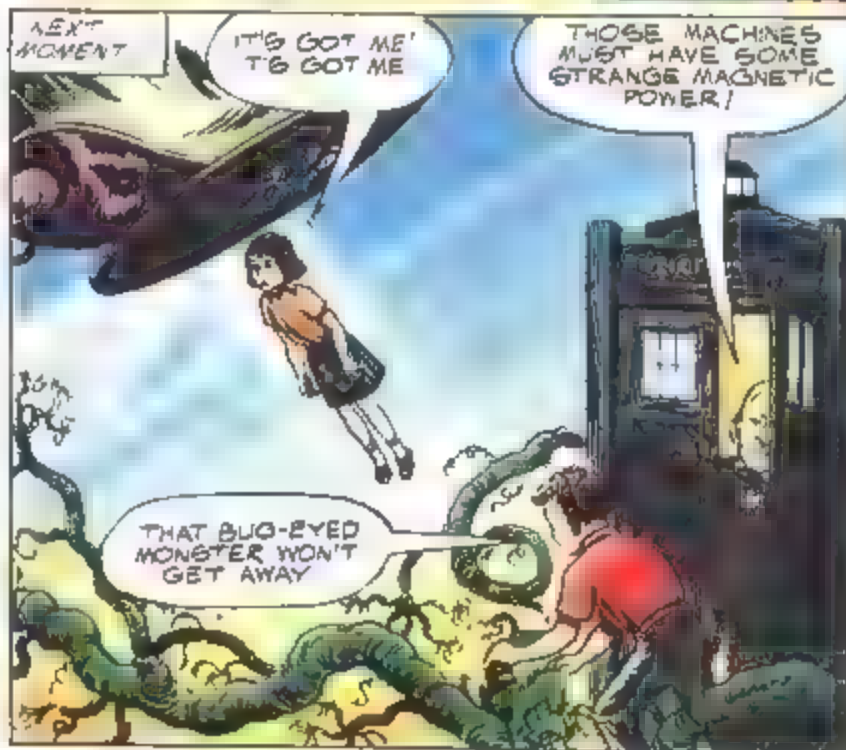
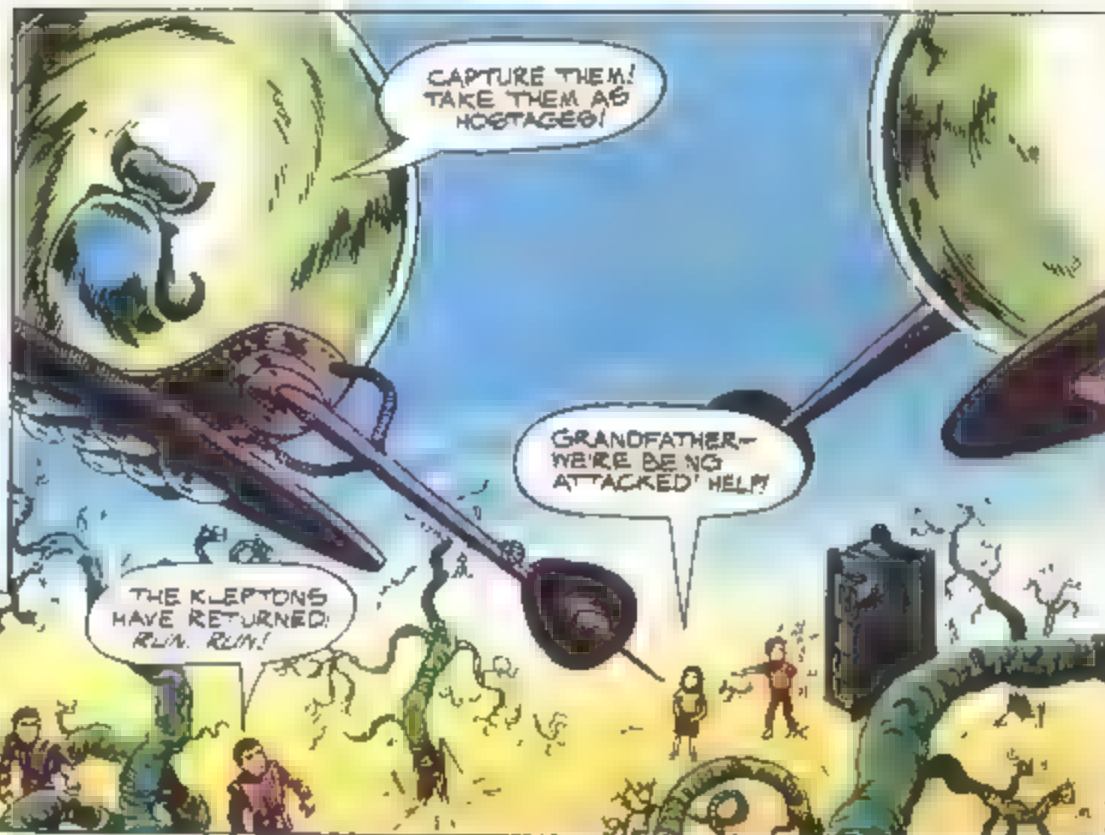
CAPTURE THEM! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE!

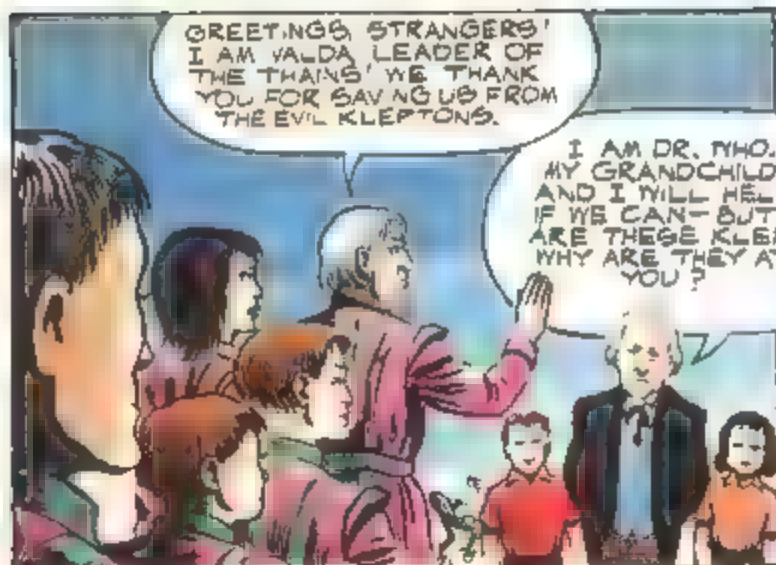
JOHN — WHAT ARE THEY? HELP!

GRANDFATHER! QUICK! WE'RE IN TERRIBLE DANGER!

DOCTOR WHO

DR WHO with John and Gillian, travels in his time machine to the 30th century, where the peace-loving Thains are menaced by the Kleptons. The time travellers arrive as the Kleptons are raiding the Thains city.



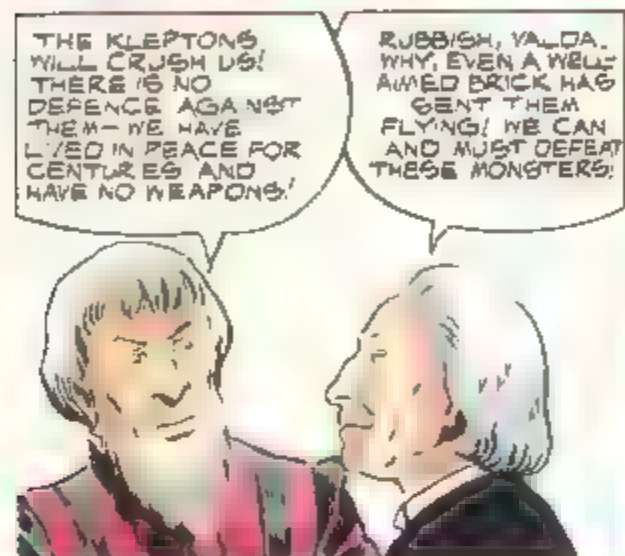


GREETINGS STRANGERS!
I AM VALDA, LEADER OF
THE THAINS! WE THANK
YOU FOR SAVING US FROM
THE EVIL KLEPTONS.

I AM DR. WHO.
MY GRANDCHILDREN
AND I WILL HELP YOU
IF WE CAN - BUT WHO
ARE THESE KLEPTONS?
WHY ARE THEY ATTACKING
YOU?



WE DO NOT KNOW WHERE THEY COME
FROM, DOCTOR - BUT THEY ARE DETERMINED
TO DESTROY OUR CITY AND MAKE MY
PEOPLE THEIR SLAVES. THEY HAVE
CAPTURED MANY THAINS ALREADY AND
NOW THESE CREEPERS SHOOT UP AND
SMASH OUR BUILDINGS.



THE KLEPTONS
WILL CRUSH US!
THERE IS NO
DEFENCE AGAINST
THEM - WE HAVE
LIVED IN PEACE FOR
CENTURIES AND
HAVE NO WEAPONS!

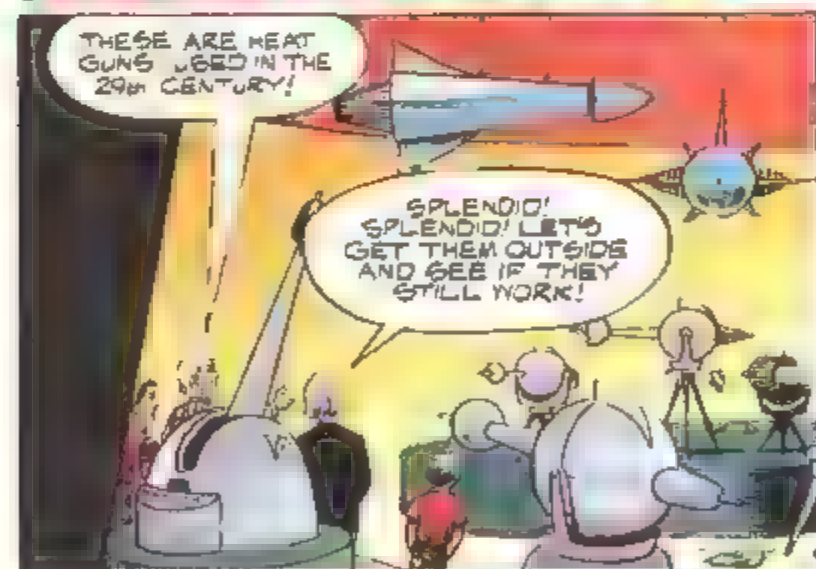
RUBBISH, VALDA.
WHY, EVEN A WELL-
AIMED BRICK HAS
GENT THEM
FLYING! WE CAN
AND MUST DEFEAT
THESE MONSTERS!



LOOK - THERE'S
A MUSEUM! SURELY
YOU'VE GOT SOME
WEAPONS IN THERE

YES MY
YOUNG FRIEND -
BUT THEY ARE
VERY OLD.

A PEASHOOTER
WOULD BE BETTER
THAN NOTHING
COME ON - LET'S
TAKE A LOOK!



THESE ARE HEAT
GUNS USED IN THE
29th CENTURY!

SPLENDID!
SPLENDID! LET'S
GET THEM OUTSIDE
AND SEE IF THEY
STILL WORK!

LATER...



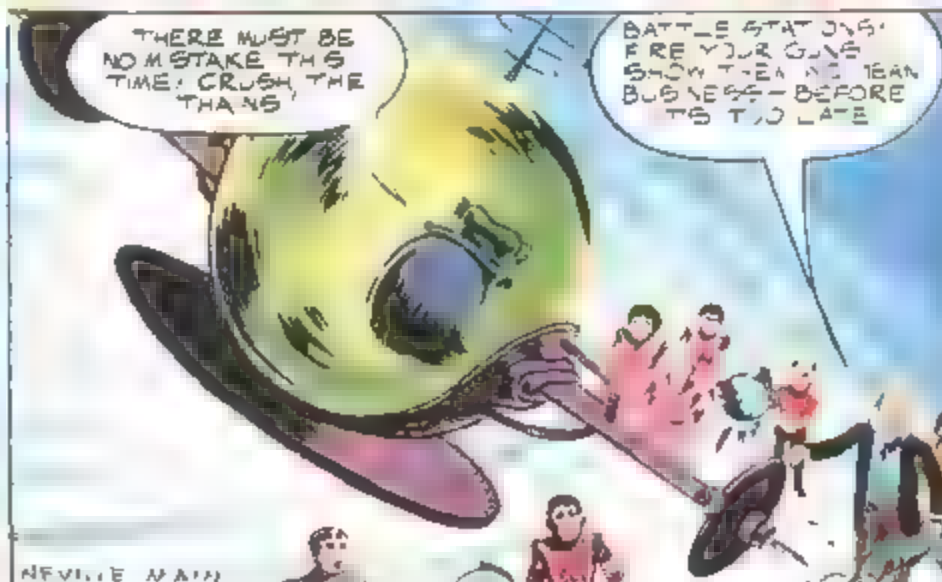
THESE CAPSULES CONTAIN
GREAT POWER. I HAVE HAD MY
PEOPLE REPAIR THEM! THEY SHOULD
NOW WORK PERFECTLY AND PROVIDE
THE HEAT ENERGY FOR THE GUNS

GOOD
WORK, VALDA!



THEN A SUDDEN
SHOUT OF FEAR...

VALDA! VALDA!
THE KLEPTONS
ARE RETURNING!



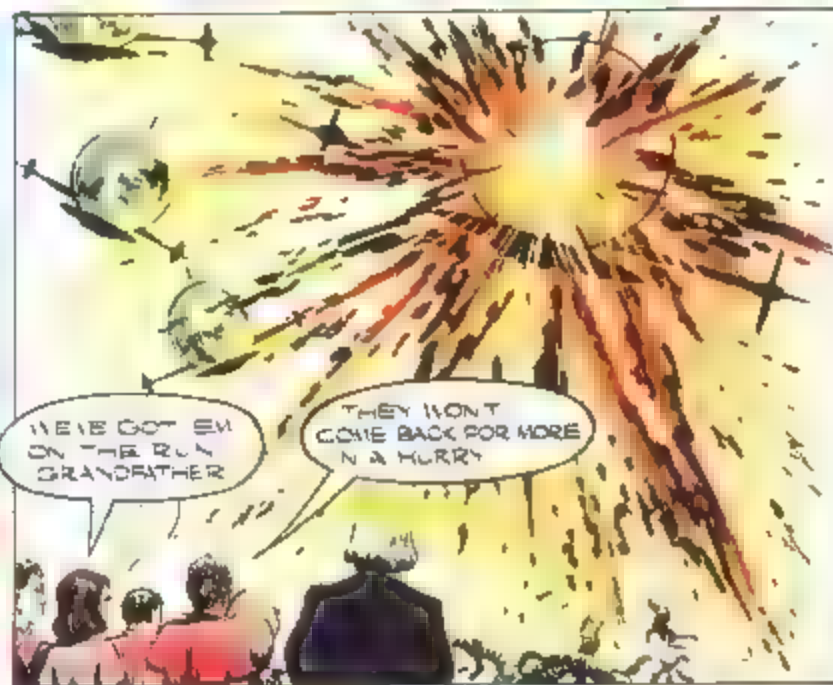
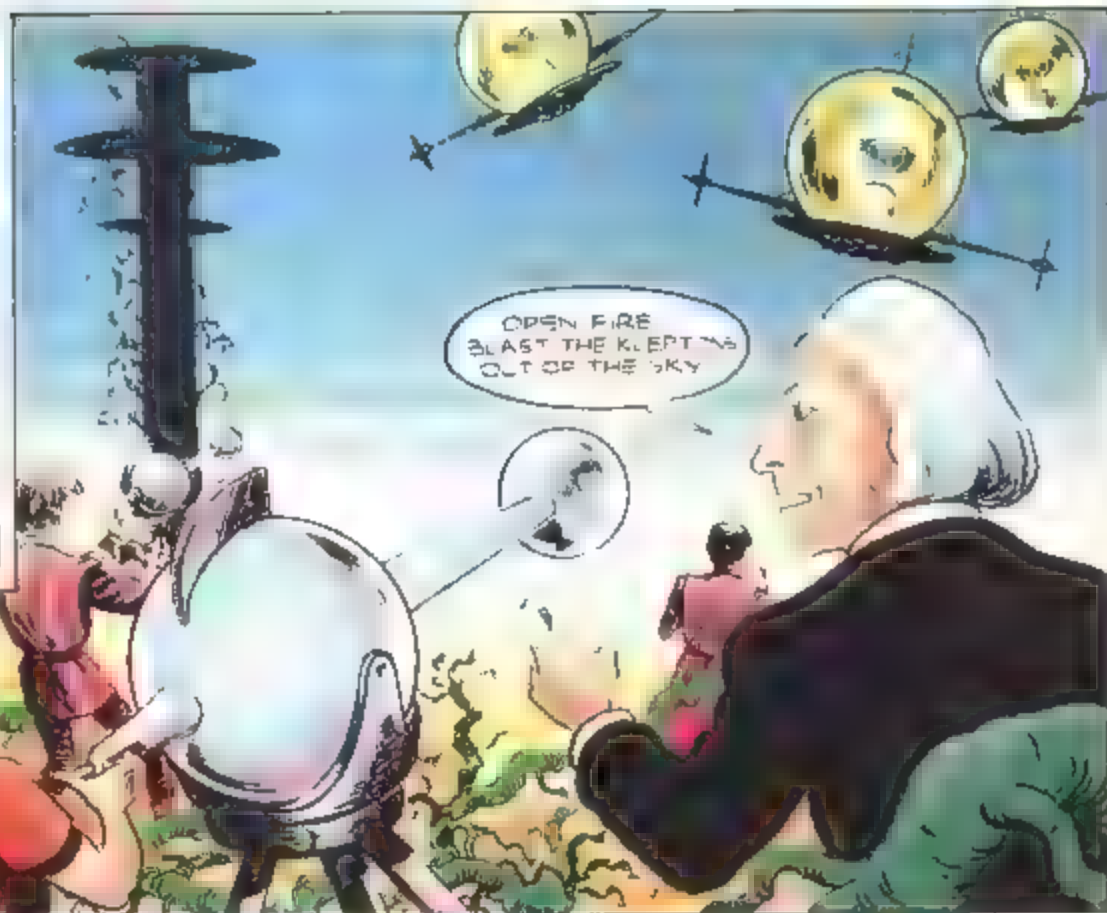
THERE MUST BE
NO MISTAKE THIS
TIME. CRUSH THE
THAINS

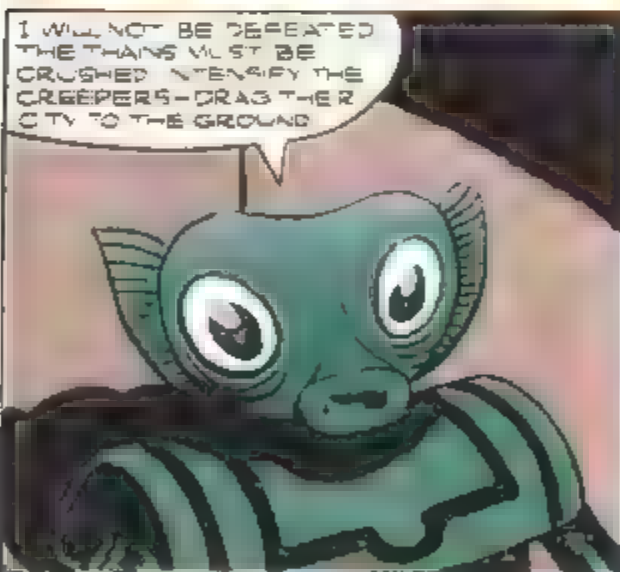
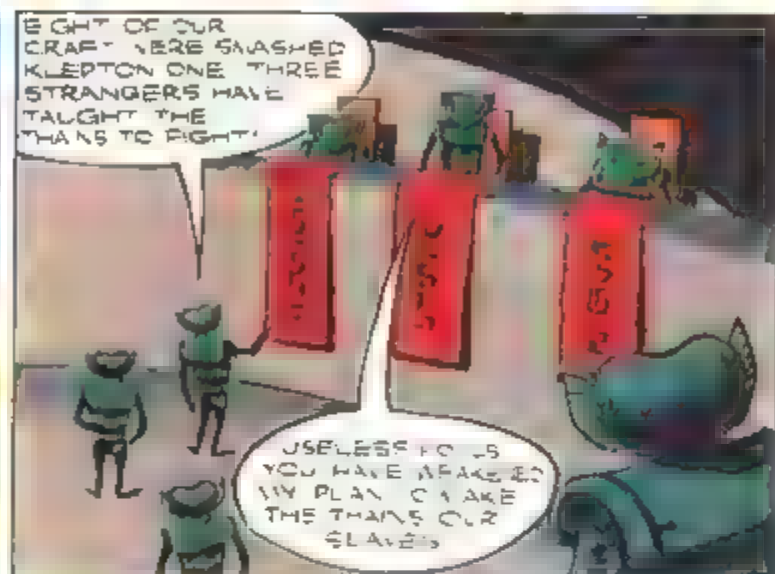
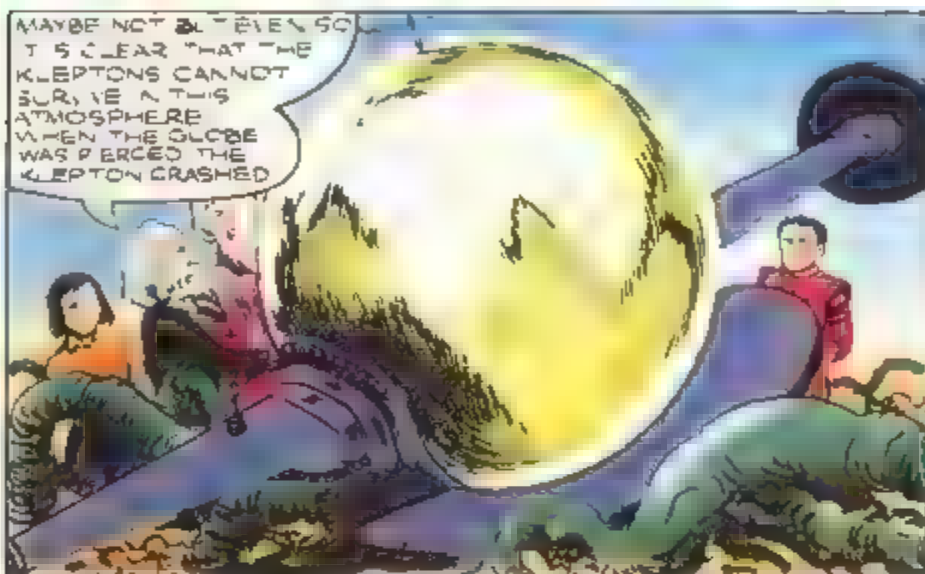
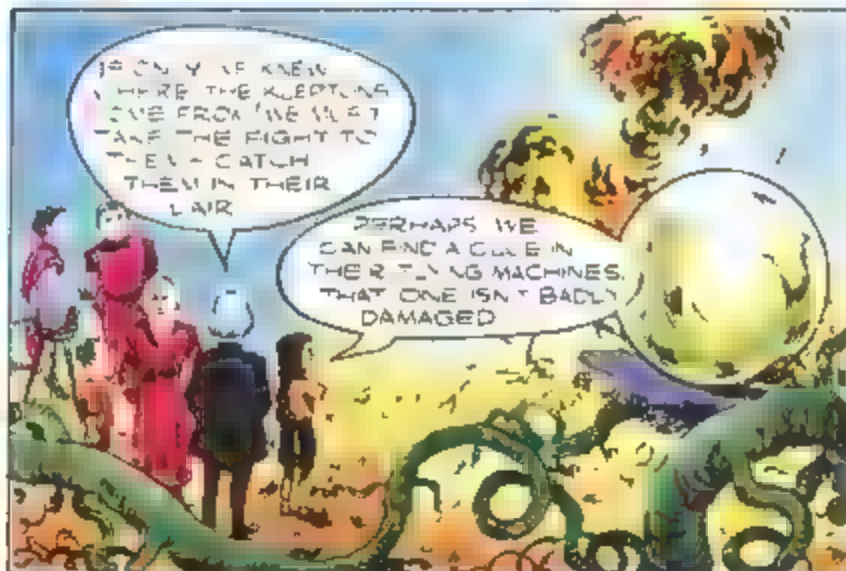
BATTLE STATIONS!
FIRE YOUR GUNS
SHOW THEM NO
MERCY - BEFORE
IT'S TOO LATE

NEVILLE MANN

DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, with Susan and Gillian, travels through time to the 19th century, where the peace-loving Thais are attacked by the Kaptans. Dr. Who takes advantage of his time from the Thais must now as the Kaptans return to attack the city.



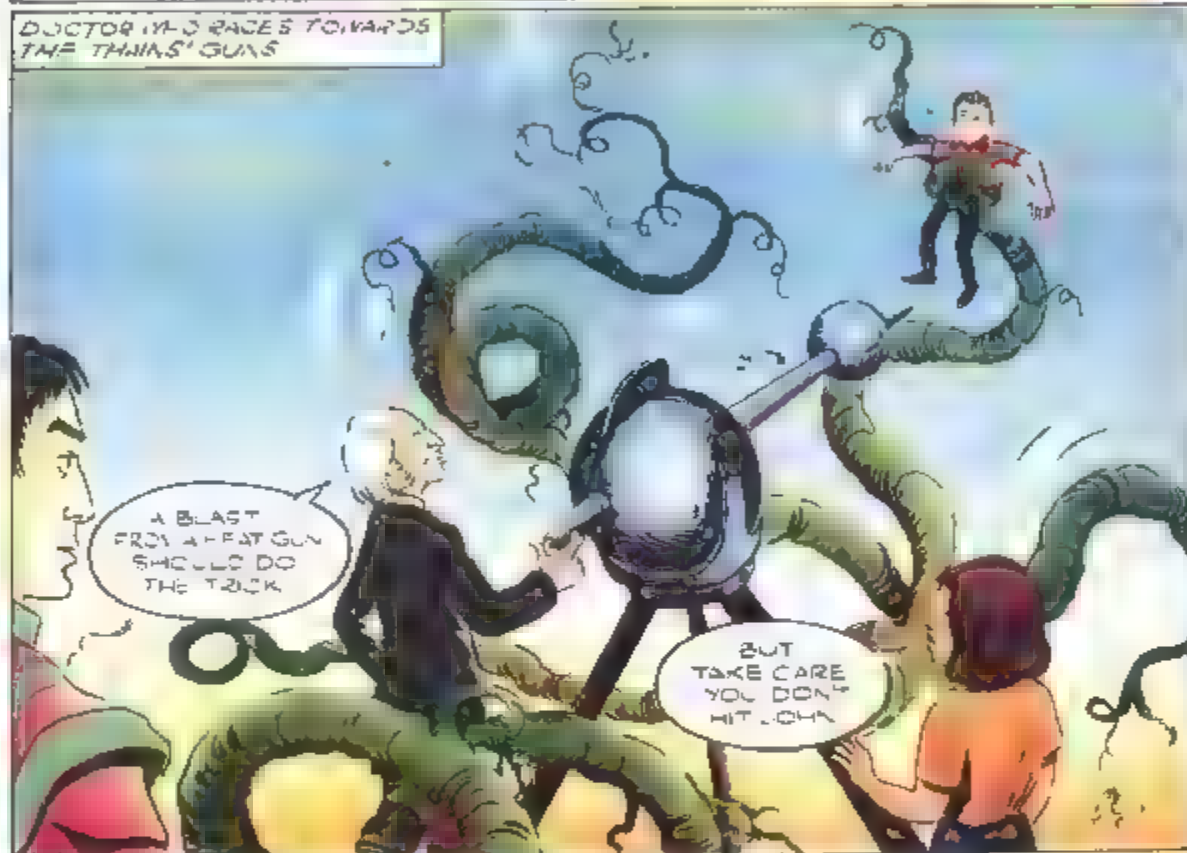


DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, John and Gail have travelled to the 30th century where the peaceful Thains are attacked by the range Kleptons, who seem to be enslaving the Thains as slaves. Gail and the Doctor must try to save the Thains' city and the world's last grand old man.



DOCTOR WHO RACES TOWARDS
THE THAINS' GUNS

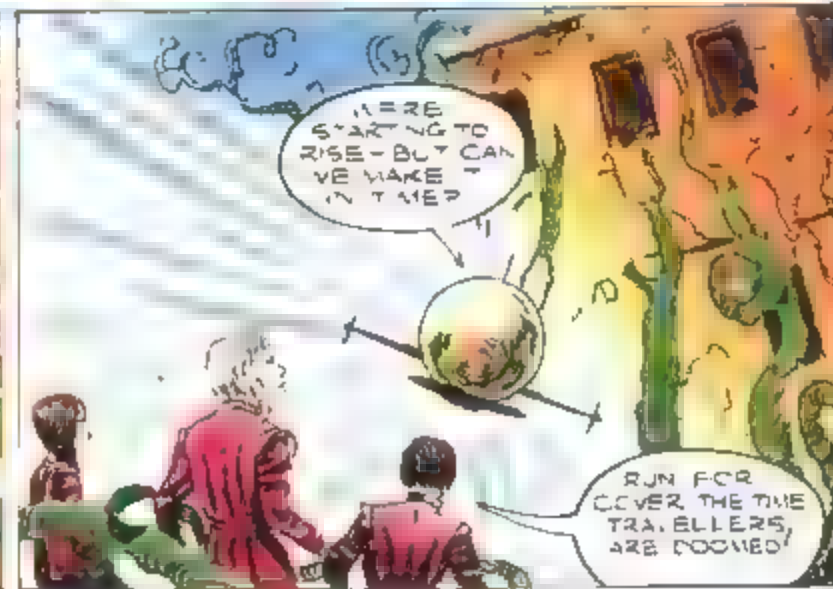
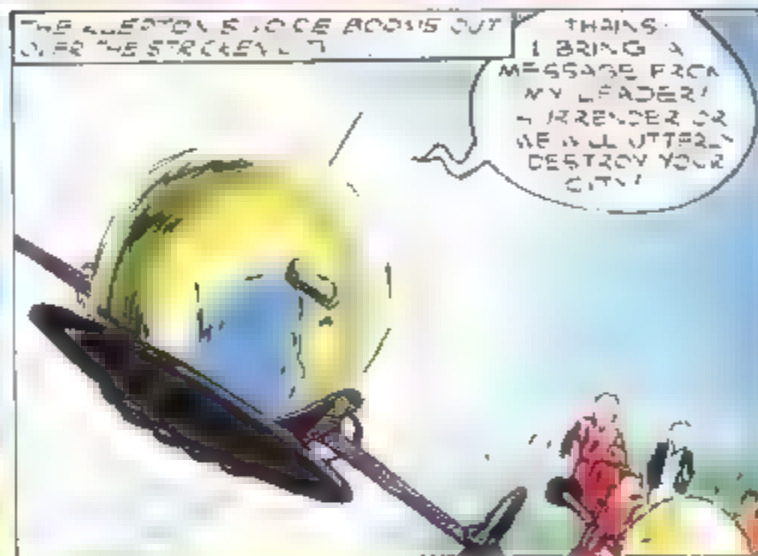
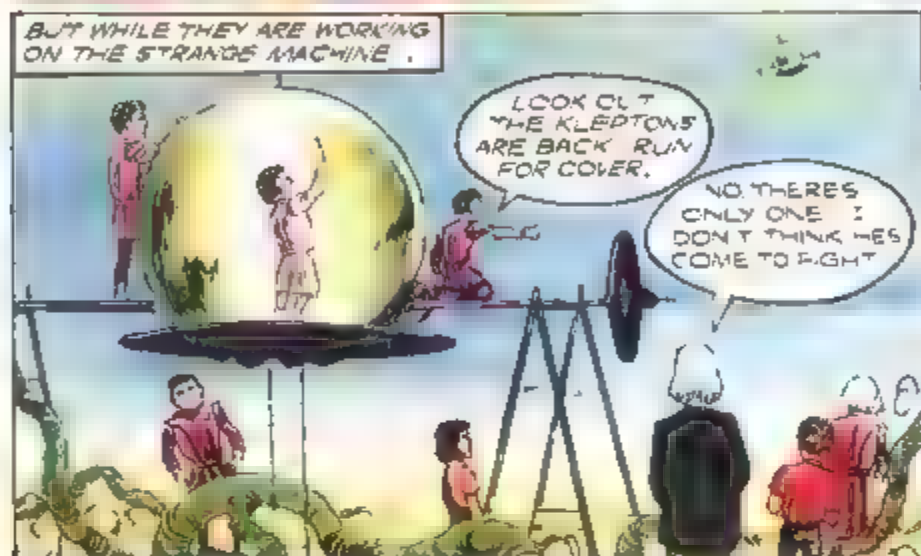
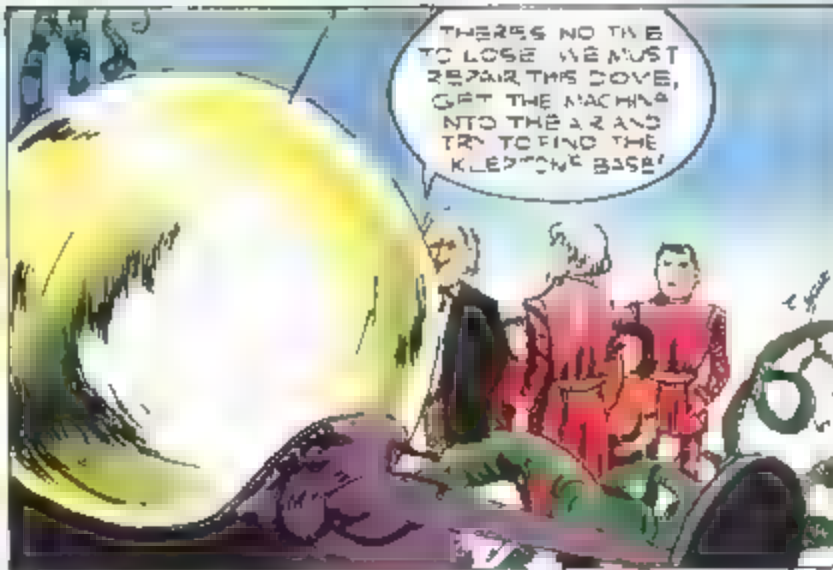
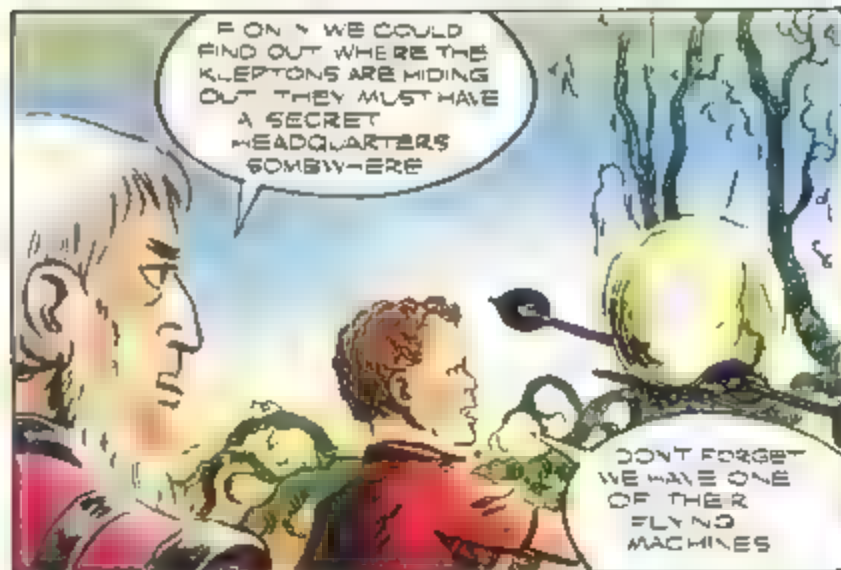


NEXT MOMENT



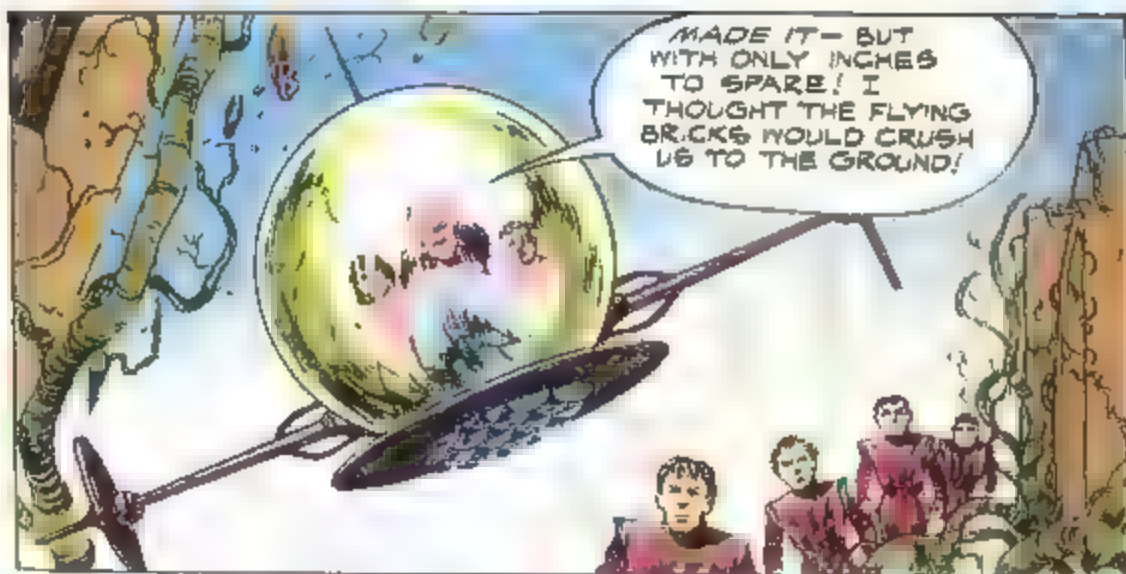
A SEARING PLASMA HIT
THE CREEPER





DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, John and Gillan travel to the 30th century, and join the Thains in their struggle to defeat the evil Kleptons. In an attempt to find the Kleptons' headquarters, the time travellers fly off in a captured machine, but a falling building threatens to crush them.



RIGHT, CHILDREN! I'VE GOT THE HANG OF THIS FLYING BUBBLE NOW! LET'S GET AFTER THAT KLEPTON - HE MUST BE HEADING FOR THE SECRET HIDE-OUT!

HE'S GOT A BIG START ON US, GRANDFATHER - WE MAY NOT CATCH HIM!

THE THAINS WATCH ANXIOUSLY FROM THEIR HALF-RUINED CITY...

GOOD LUCK, TIME TRAVELLERS

FIND THE KLEPTONS - ROOT THE MONSTERS OUT.

OUR FUTURE DEPENDS ON YOU.

VALDA, THE THAINS LEADER, SPEAKS GRIMLY.

MY PEOPLE - EVERYTHING RESTS ON THE TIME TRAVELLERS WINNING THROUGH! IF THEY ARE CAPTURED, NOTHING CAN STOP THE KLEPTONS SMASHING OUR CITY TO THE GROUND AND TURNING US ALL INTO SLAVES.

LATER...

LOST HIM! THERE'S NO SIGN OF THE KLEPTON, GRANDFATHER! HE HAD TOO BIG A LEAD!

I'M NOT TURNING BACK NOW! WE MUST FIND THE HEADQUARTERS!

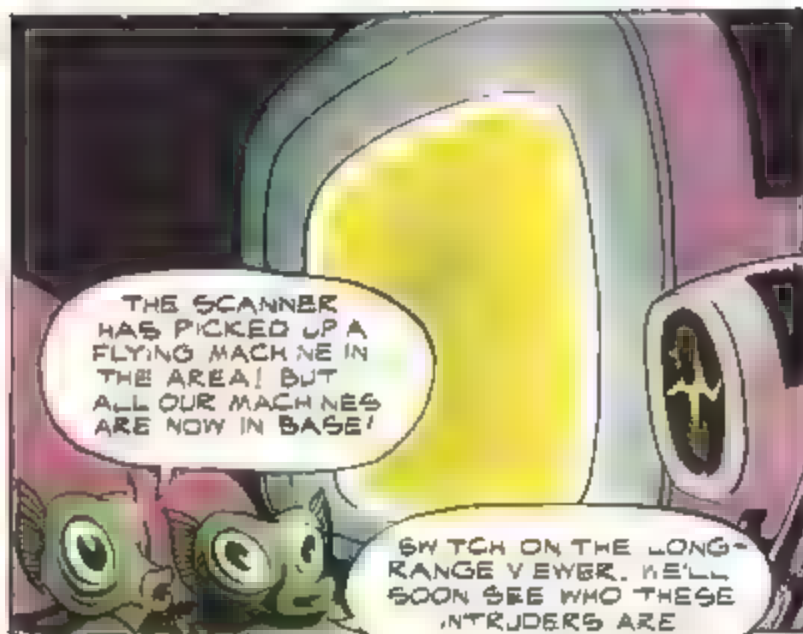
THERE'S A GREAT OCEAN BELOW US! WE MUST BE OFF COURSE, GRANDFATHER! THE KLEPTONS' HIDE-OUT CAN'T BE AROUND HERE!

MEANWHILE...

MISSION COMPLETED KLEPTON ONE! I DELIVERED YOUR MESSAGE BUT THE THAINS REFUSE TO SURRENDER.

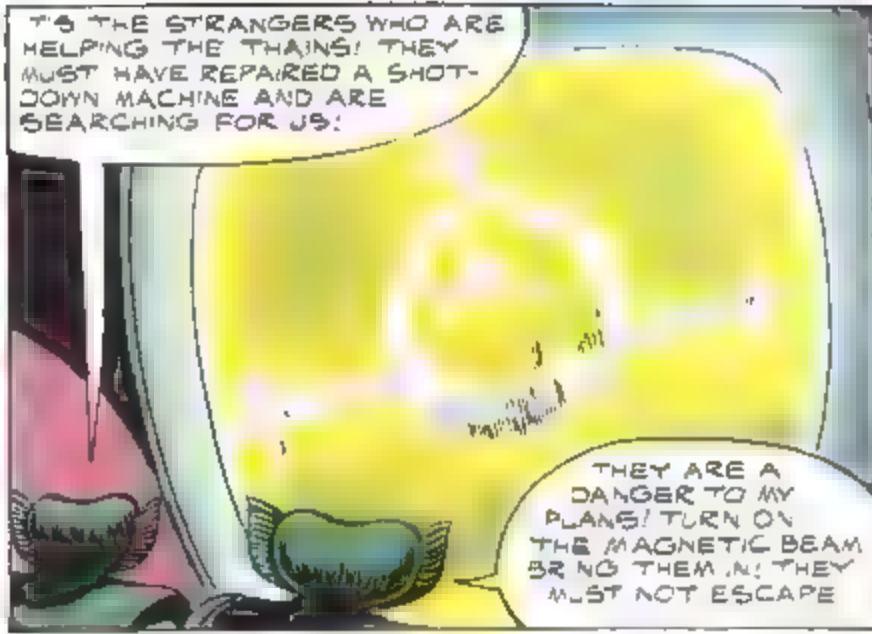
FOOLS! THEY WILL BE COMPLETELY CRUSHED.

KLEPTON ONE - COME QUICKLY!



THE SCANNER HAS PICKED UP A FLYING MACHINE IN THE AREA! BUT ALL OUR MACHINES ARE NOW IN BASE!

SWITCH ON THE LONG-RANGE VIEWER. WE'LL SOON SEE WHO THESE INTRUDERS ARE

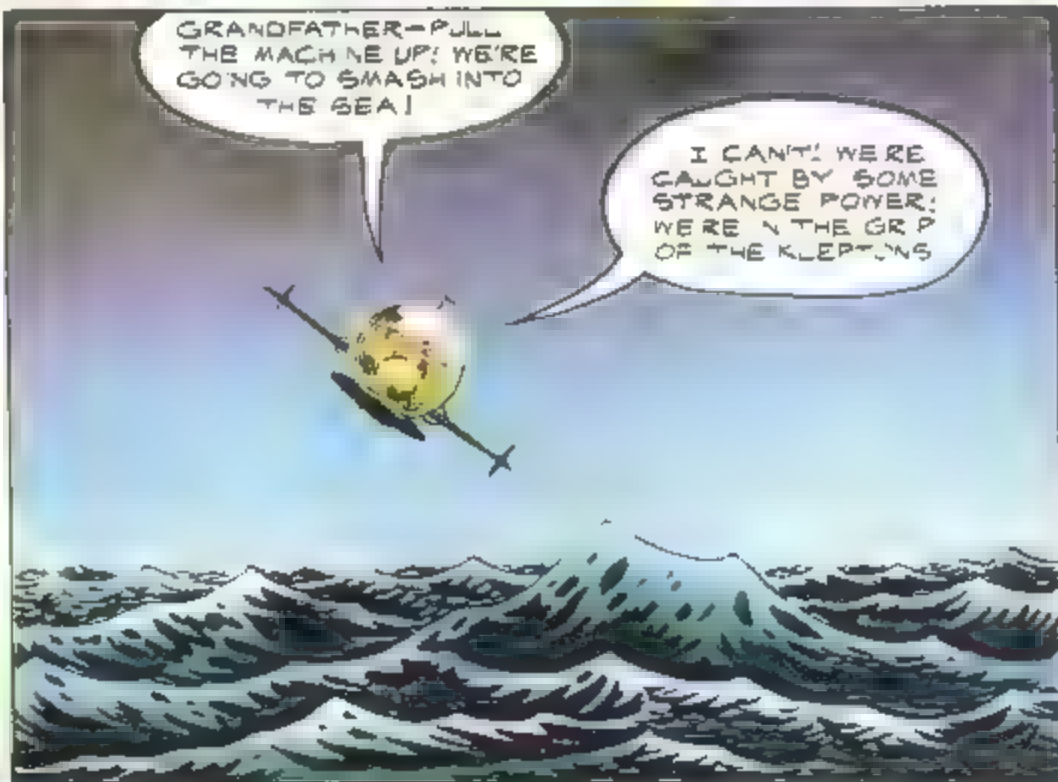


IT'S THE STRANGERS WHO ARE HELPING THE THAINS! THEY MUST HAVE REPAIRED A SHOT-DOWN MACHINE AND ARE SEARCHING FOR US!

THEY ARE A DANGER TO MY PLANS! TURN ON THE MAGNETIC BEAM BRING THEM IN! THEY MUST NOT ESCAPE

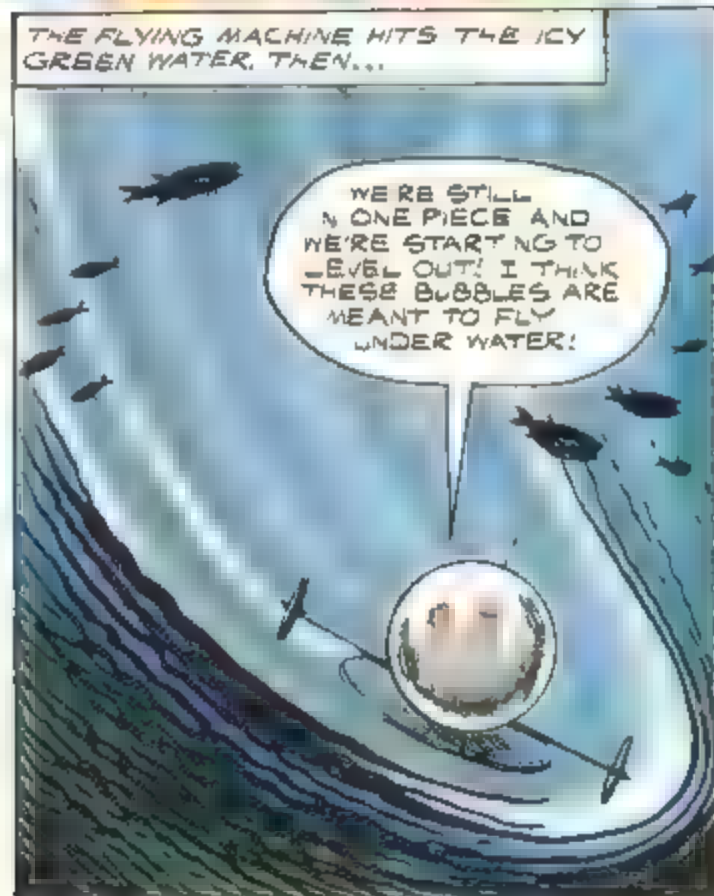


WHAT'S HAPPENING? I CAN'T CONTROL THE MACHINE! WE'RE LOSING HEIGHT!



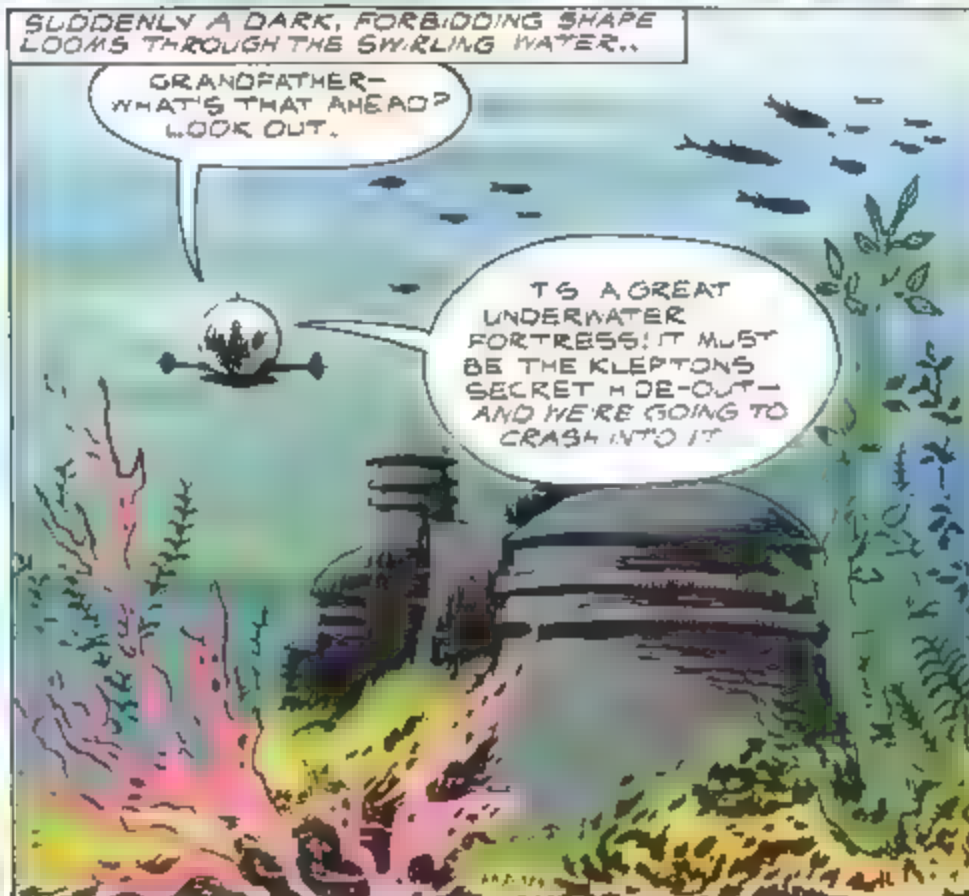
GRANDFATHER—PULL THE MACHINE UP! WE'RE GOING TO SMASH INTO THE SEA!

I CAN'T! WE'RE CAUGHT BY SOME STRANGE POWER! WE'RE IN THE GRIP OF THE KLEPTONS



THE FLYING MACHINE HITS THE ICY GREEN WATER, THEN...

WE'RE STILL IN ONE PIECE AND WE'RE STARTING TO LEVEL OUT! I THINK THESE BUBBLES ARE MEANT TO FLY UNDER WATER!



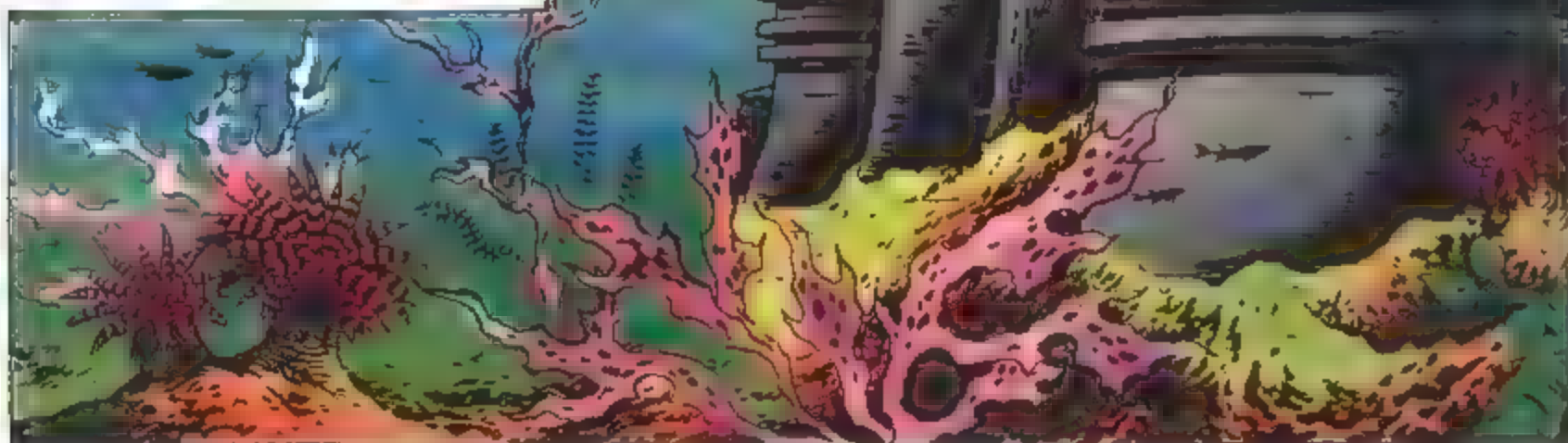
SUDDENLY A DARK, FORBIDDING SHAPE LOOMS THROUGH THE SWIRLING WATER...

GRANDFATHER—WHAT'S THAT AHEAD? LOOK OUT.

IT'S A GREAT UNDERWATER FORTRESS! IT MUST BE THE KLEPTONS' SECRET HIDE-OUT—AND WE'RE GOING TO CRASH INTO IT

DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, John and Gillian have travelled in time and joined the Thains in their fight against the Kleptons. While searching for the Kleptons they are dragged under the sea by an unseen force



GRANDFATHER—
LOOK AT IT! WE'RE
GOING TO CRASH
INTO THAT
BUILDING!

I CAN'T
STOP THE MACHINE
IT'S OUT OF MY
CONTROL! WE'RE
LEADING STRAIGHT
FOR THE KLEPTONS'
MYSTERY CITY!

THE FLYING MACHINE SPEEDS TOWARDS
THE 371 BLACK FORTRESS THEY

A HATCH
IS OPENING
WE'LL BE CARRIED
RIGHT INSIDE
THE KLEPTONS'
CITY!

WE'RE IN
A HUGE
CHAMBER—
THERE ARE
DOZENS OF OTHER
BUBBLE MACHINES
HERE

THEY MUST
LAUNCH THEIR
RAIDS ON THE
THAINS FROM
HERE

ALL THE WATER
HAS FLOODED OUT OF
THE CHAMBER! IT MUST BE
A TYPE OF AIR LOCK—WHEN THE
KLEPTONS TAKE OFF THEY
LET THE WATER IN AGAIN.
THE AIR IS A BIT THIN, BUT
WE CAN BREATHE ALL
RIGHT.

NEVER MIND
THE DETAILS GRANDFATHER.
WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
THE ODDS AGAINST US
ARE TREMENDOUS!

NEXT MOMENT THE INNER DOOR OF THE AIR LOCK SWINGS OPEN.

YOU ARE OUR PRISONERS. DON'T TRY TO ESCAPE OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO ATOMS.

THE KLEPTONS! LOOK OUT!

DON'T TRY ANYTHING. THESE JULY CUSTOMERS ARE JUST ITCHING TO LET FLY WITH THEIR GUNS!

STOP TALKING! MOVE ALONG THERE! WE ARE TAKING YOU TO KLEPTON ONE.

HERE ARE THE PRISONERS KLEPTON ONE.

I DEMAND THAT YOU RELEASE US IMMEDIATELY.

SILENCE! YOU HAVE TRIED TO WRECK MY PLANS. YOU WILL NOT LEAVE MY CITY. NO ONE SHALL STAND IN MY WAY.

WHAT ARE YOU UP TO? WHY ARE YOU SHASTING THE THAINS CITY AND TAKING THEIR PEOPLE PRISONER?

THE KLEPTONS MUST SLAY ME! OUR PLANET MOVED CLOSE TO THE SUN—MILLIONS WERE KILLED. WE ESCAPED TO BUILD THIS UNDERWATER CITY. BUT SOON WE WILL CONTROL THE THAINS' LAND AND THEY WILL BE OUR SLAVES.

WELL, YOU KLEPTON ONE, DESERVE A PUNISHMENT.

SEE—THE GREAT REACTOR THAT PROVIDES POWER FOR OUR FLYING MACHINES AND HEAT AND LIGHT FOR OUR CITY! WHEN WE CONQUER THE THAINS I WILL PRODUCE ENERGY FOR OUR SLAVE FACTORIES AND WAR MACHINES.

YOU NHUMAN MONSTER, YOU'RE USING THE CAPTURED THAINS AS SLAVE LABOUR IN YOUR REACTOR.

YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS. WE WON'T LET YOU GET AWAY WITH THIS.

DON'T WASTE EMPTY THREATS ON ME! WHAT CAN YOU DO TO STOP ME? THE KLEPTONS WILL CRUSH YOU ALL!

GUARDS! TAKE THEM AWAY AND LOCK THEM UP! I WILL DEAL WITH THEM AT MY LEISURE!

AT ONCE KLEPTON ONE COME ALONG GET MOVING.

THE MENACING GUARDS MARCH THE PRISONERS DOWN A LONG PASSAGE THEN.

NO DE! GET A MOVE ON!

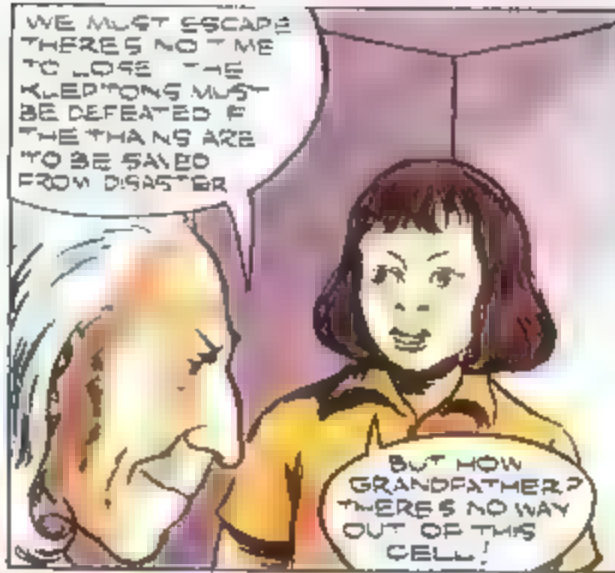
THE CELL DOOR SLIDES SHUT.

PRISONERS! THE KLEPTONS HAVE OUTSMARTED US! BUT SOMEHOW WE MUST GET OUT OF THIS CELL OR NOTHING CAN STOP THESE MONSTERS FROM VICIOUSLY CRUSHING THE THAINS.

DOCTOR WHO

DR WHO John and Gillan are in the 30th century where they are helping the Thains to defeat the Kleptons, but they are captured and thrown into prison.

WE MUST ESCAPE. THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE. THE KLEPTONS MUST BE DEFEATED IF THE THAINS ARE TO BE SAVED FROM DISASTER.



BUT HOW GRANDFATHER? THERE'S NO WAY OUT OF THIS CELL!

THEN A SUDDEN SHOUT FROM JOHN...

WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET! I'VE GOT ONE OF THE HEAT GUNS THE THAINS GAVE US. I'D FORGOTTEN I HAD IT UNTIL NOW. TH'S'LL HELP US TURN THE TABLES ON THE KLEPTONS.



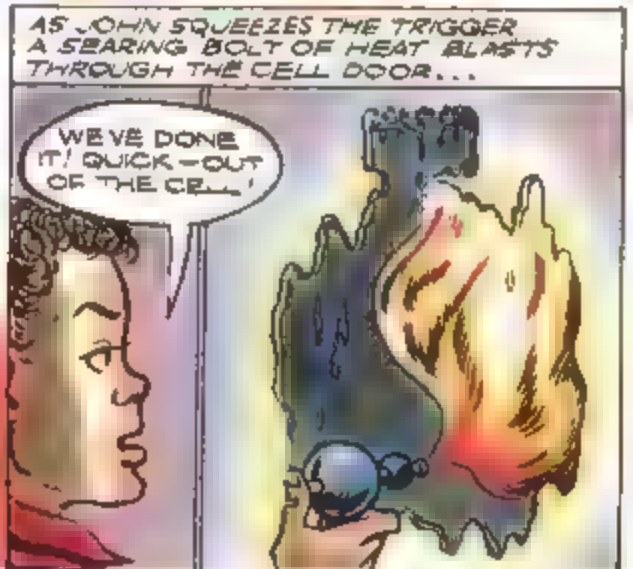
SPLENDID MY BOY. SPLENDID. WE'LL SOON BE OUT OF THIS PRISON NOW.



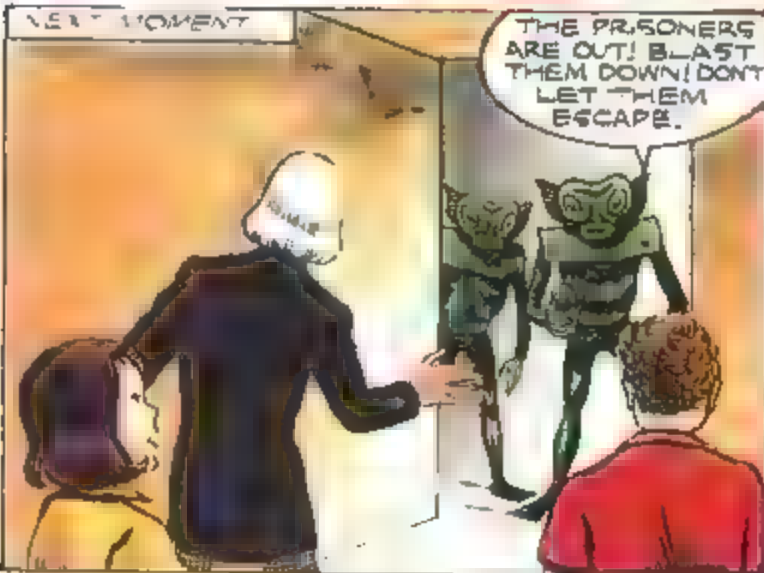
RIGHT. HERE GOES. WE'RE BACK IN ACTION.



AS JOHN SQUEEZES THE TRIGGER, A SEARING BOLT OF HEAT BLASTS THROUGH THE CELL DOOR...



WE'VE DONE IT! QUICK - OUT OF THE CELL!



THE PRISONERS ARE OUT! BLAST THEM DOWN! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE.



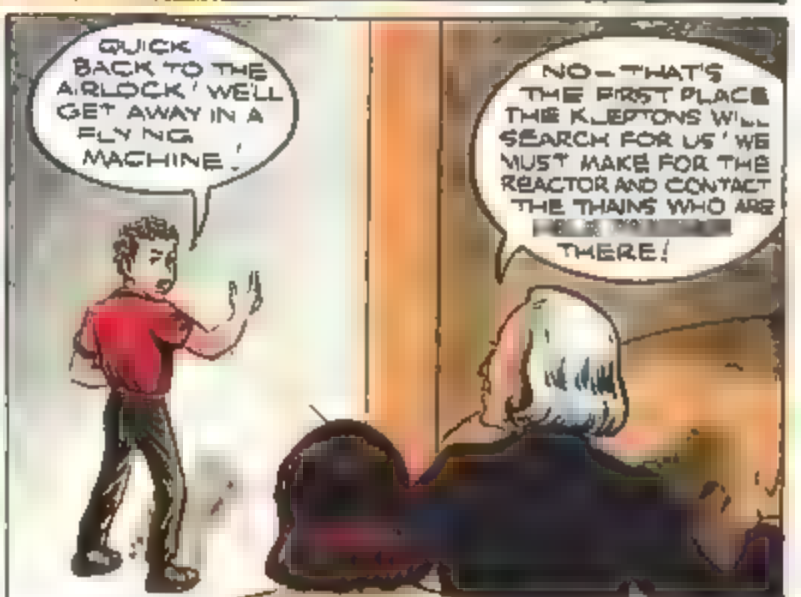
GRAB THE GUN, GRANDFATHER! OPEN FIRE. I'LL GET THE OTHER GUARD!

JOHN! BE CAREFUL. THEIR GUNS CAN BLOW YOU TO PIECES.



THAT'S DEALT WITH THAT UGLY CUSTOMER.

SWEET DREAMS KLEPTON.



QUICK BACK TO THE AIRLOCK! WE'LL GET AWAY IN A FLYING MACHINE!

NO - THAT'S THE FIRST PLACE THE KLEPTONS WILL SEARCH FOR US! WE MUST MAKE FOR THE REACTOR AND CONTACT THE THAINS WHO ARE THERE!

MINUTES LATER THEY REACH THE PRISON CAMP BY THE GIANT REACTOR WHICH PROVIDES THE KLEPTONS' POWER...

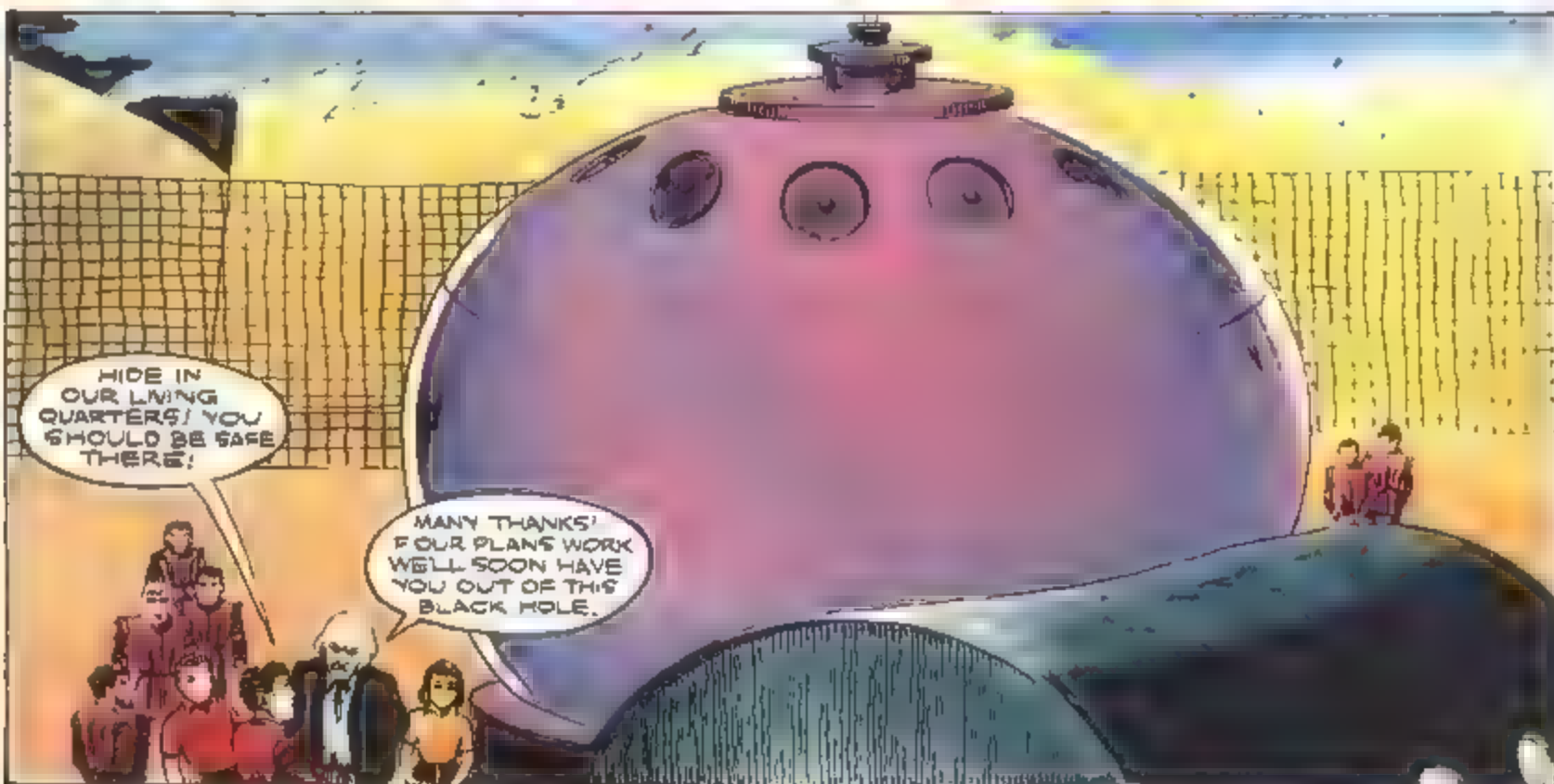
THANKS - WE NEED YOUR HELP! WE HAVE COME FROM VALDA, YOUR LEADER, TO HELP YOU TO ESCAPE! BUT THE KLEPTONS ARE AFTER US!

CAREFUL FRIEND. THIS WIRE CAGE IS ELECTRIFIED

OK, OK! DOCTOR! NO! THIS IS OFF THE ELECTRICITY!

WE WILL HIDE YOU FRIENDS QUICKLY IN THROUGH THE WIRE

GET A LOVE ON! THE KLEPTONS MUST KNOW THAT WE'VE ESCAPED! THEY'LL BE HERE ANY MINUTE!



HIDE IN OUR LIVING QUARTERS! YOU SHOULD BE SAFE THERE!

MANY THANKS! YOUR PLANS WORK WELL! SOON HAVE YOU OUT OF THIS BLACK HOLE.

NEXT MOMENT A SCORE OF KLEPTONS GUARDS BURSTS INTO THE COMPOUND.

THREE PRISONER - FRIENDS OF YOU THANKS HAVE ESCAPED - HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

HERE? NO NOT A SIGN OF THEM! YOU SHOULD TRY THE A-LOCK - THEY'LL ATTEMPT TO LEAVE THE C.T.V.

YOU ARE SAFE FOR A WHILE THE GUARDS HAVE GONE OFF TO THE A-LOCK.

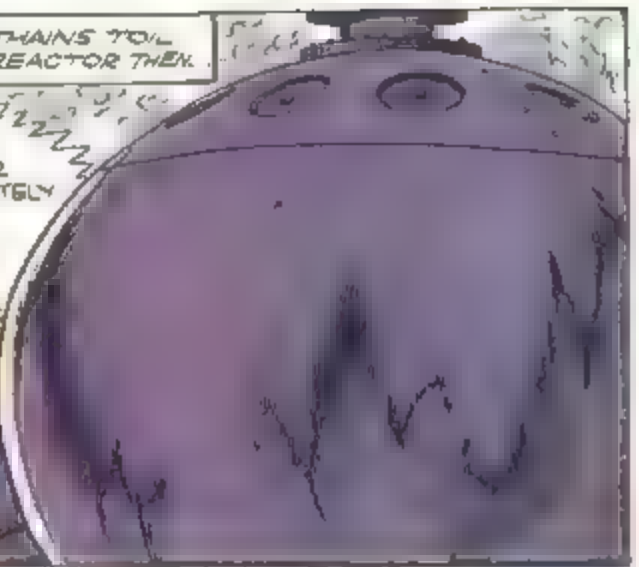
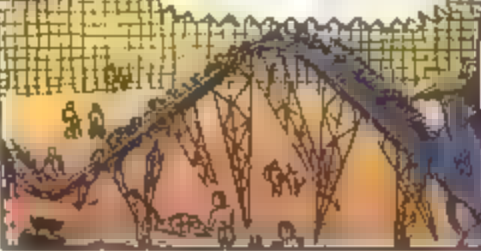
GOOD NOW WE MUST SPEAK TO ALL THE PRISONERS WE'LL PREPARE A PLAN TO ESCAPE AND DEFEAT THE KLEPTONS BEFORE THEY COMPLETELY OVERRUN YOUR CITY AND TURN YOU ALL INTO SLAVES!

NOVITTE D'ALAIN

DOCTOR WHO

FOR HOUR AFTER HOUR THE THAINS TOIL IN THE SLAVE CAMP ROUND THE REACTOR THEN.

THE WORKDAY IS OVER THAINS! RETURN TO YOUR SLEEPING QUARTERS IMMEDIATELY ONLY THREE GUARDS WILL STAY IN THE COMPOUND - THE REST WILL JOIN THE SEARCH FOR THE ESCAPED PRISONERS.



When and Gillan are in the 30th century Klepton are attempting to turn the Thains into slaves. The time travellers get into the Kleptons' underwater city and make contact with Thains who have been forced to work on the reactor which provides the Kleptons with power.

UNKNOWN TO THE KLEPTONS THE TIME TRAVELLERS ARE HIDING IN THE PRISON CAMP.



MY PEOPLE CAN NOW REST FOR A FEW HOURS THIS IS YOUR CHANCE TO SPEAK TO THEM DOCTOR!

GOOD GOOD THERE IS NO TIME TO LOSE WE MUST PLAN A MASS ESCAPE STRAIGHT AWAY

MY FRIENDS - THE KLEPTONS ARE MAKING AN ALL-OUT DRIVE TO SMASH YOUR CITY AND ENSLAVE YOUR PEOPLE! WE MUST BREAK OUT OF THIS CAMP AND DEFEAT THEM BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

WELL SPOKEN DOCTOR! WE ARE WITH YOU

ESCAPING IS NOT ENOUGH WE MUST DESTROY THE REACTOR WHICH GIVES THE KLEPTONS POWER TO RUN THE CITY AND FLY THEIR MACHINES

YOU'RE RIGHT BUT FIRST WE MUST SEARCH THE CITY AND FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THESE KLEPTONS

MEANWHILE

THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE ESCAPED PRISONERS. KLEPTON ONE!

BOLTS USELESS! WE'LL KEEP UP THE SEARCH - THEY MUST STILL BE IN THE CITY

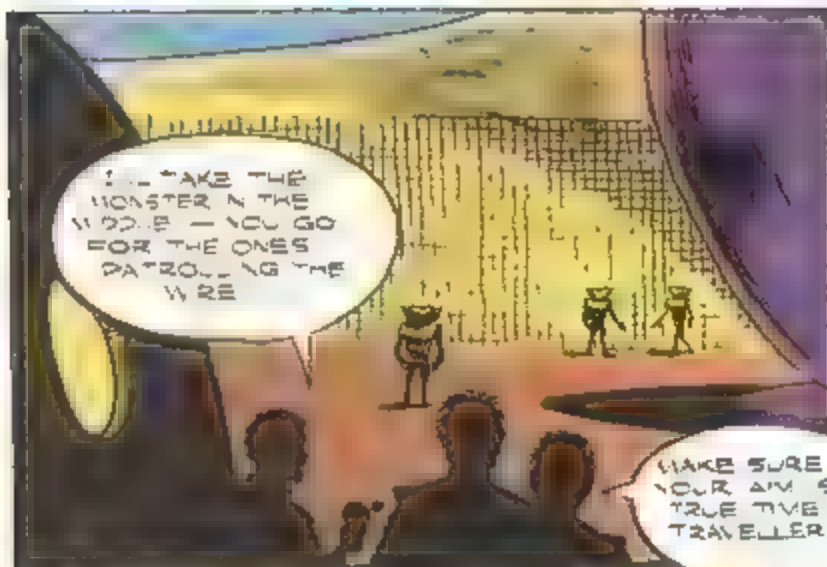
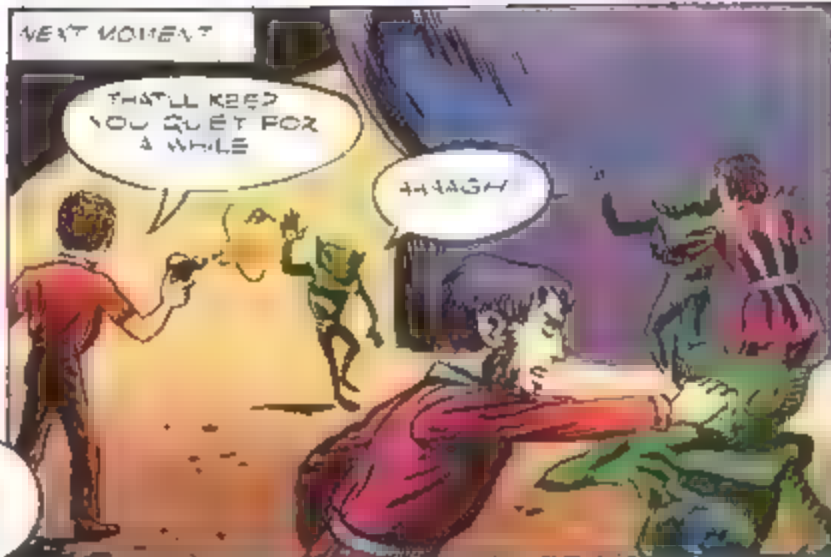
BLAZING WITH ANGER THE POWER-HUNGRY KLEPTON LEADER STORMS INTO HIS OPERATIONS ROOM.

SWITCH ON THE SCANNERS SEARCH EVERY CORNER OF THE CITY THE PRISONERS MUST BE CAUGHT - THEY COULD RUIN ALL MY PLANS

IN THE PRISON CAMP PLANS ARE BEING MADE.

WE MUST HAVE WEAPONS WE'VE ONLY GOT ONE HEAT GUN AND THAT WON'T HOLD OFF THE KLEPTONS

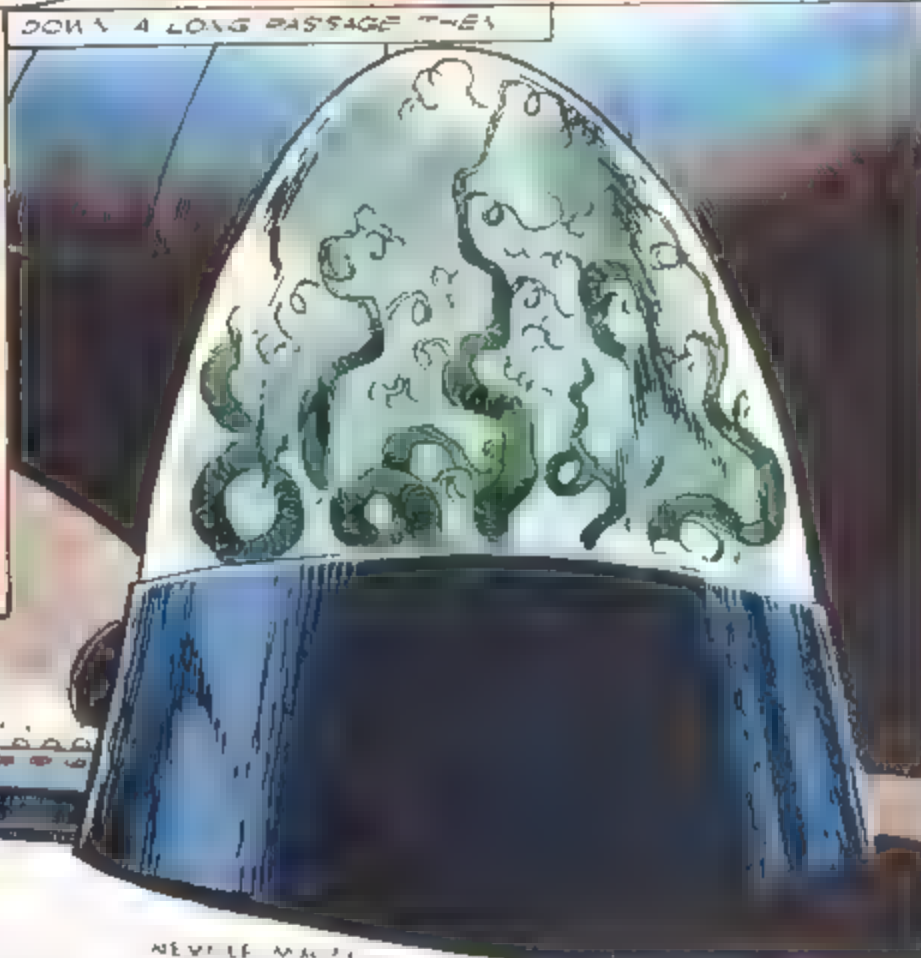
THE GUARDS WE MUST OVERPOWER THEM AND GRAB THEIR PARALYSER GUNS

**NEXT MOMENT**

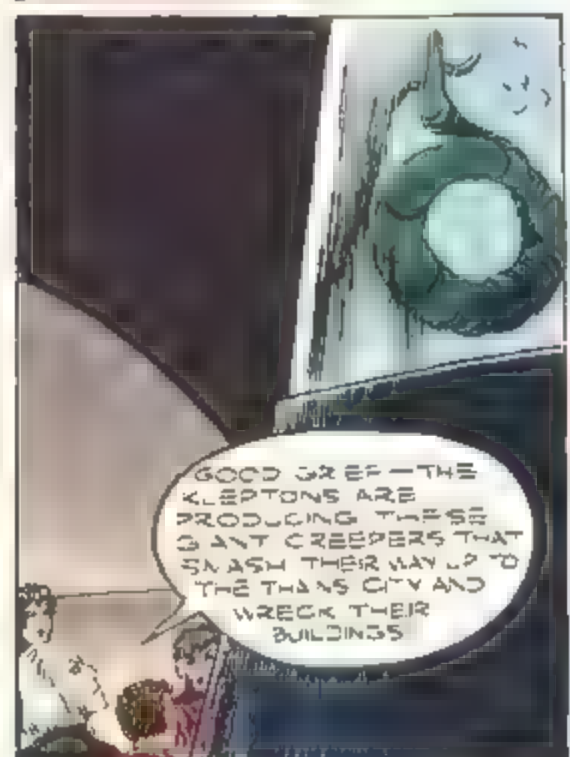
MINUTES LATER A SMALL GROUP SLIPS
OUT OF THE CAMP.



2001 4 LONG PASSAGE TRAIL



NEW LIFE MAGAZINE



VOY FAR A VAY



DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, John and Gillian are in the 30th century—they try to help the Thains in their struggle against the evil Kleptons—The time travellers are thrown into prison, but make a bid to escape...

SUDDENLY KLEPTON GUARDS RUN MENACINGLY TOWARDS THEM!

LOOK OUT! IT'S THE KLEPTONS!

QUICKLY—TAKE COVER BEHIND THE CREEPER MACHINE!

THE ESCAPED PRISONERS! GRAB THEM! BLAST THEM DOWN!

GET DOWN JOHN BEFORE THEY BLAST YOU TO ATOMS! GET READY TO FIRE—WE MUST BEAT THEM OR WE'LL NEVER GET AWAY FROM THIS UNDERWATER CITY!

TAKE THEM DEAD OR ALIVE!

BOTH SIDES OPEN FIRE WITH THEIR DEADLY PARALYSER GUNS...

THEIR GUNS ARE SMASHING THE CREEPER MACHINE! WE'LL HAVE NO COVER LEFT SOON—WE'LL BE SITTING TARGETS!

THEN A WILD BURST OF FIRING CATCHES A WHEEL ON THE MACHINE'S INSTRUMENT PANEL...

GOOD GRIEF—THAT WHEEL MUST DIRECT THE CREEPERS! IT'S CHANGED COURSE AND THE CREEPERS ARE STARTING TO BURST OUT OF THE CASE!

GRANDFATHER—THEY'VE GOT ONE OF THE THAINS! WE CAN'T HOLD OUT FOR MUCH LONGER!

THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO—BUT IT'S A CHANCE IN A MILLION! GIVE ME COVER, JOHN!

MOVE IN FOR THE KILL NOW! THEY ARE HEAVILY OUTNUMBERED!

THE WHEEL! I MUST REACH THE WHEEL! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

NEVILLE MAIN



GOT IT!
LET'S HOPE MY
PLAN WORKS QUICKLY
BEFORE THE KLEPTONS
BLAST US TO THE
GROUND!

AT LIGHTNING SPEED THE THICK CREEPERS
COME POURING OUT OF THE CASE...



THE CREEPERS!
LOOK OUT!

WE'LL ALL BE
CRUSHED TO
DEATH! RUN!

AAARGH!



GREAT
WORK,
GRANDFATHER!
YOU SAVED
THE DAY!

SAVE THE
CONGRATULATIONS TILL
WE'RE SAFELY AWAY FROM
THIS TERRIBLE PLACE! GET
BACK TO THE CAMP NOW AND
FREE THE OTHERS! I HAVE ONE
LAST JOB TO DO!...



I'LL USE THE KLEPTONS
OWN WEAPONS TO DEFEAT
THEM! THESE CREEPERS
NEARLY DESTROYED THE
THAINS' CITY-- NOW I'LL
MAKE THEM SMASH THE
KLEPTONS' EVIL PLANS!

BLAZING WITH ANGER, THE KLEPTON
LEADER WATCHED EVENTS ON HIS
VIDEO SCREENS...



MY GUARDS ARE
ROUTED! THE PRISONERS
HAVE THE WHIP HAND!
CALL ALL PERSONNEL
TO DOME ONE! BLAST
THEM DOWN-- THEY
MUST NOT ESCAPE!



TIME IS SHORT!
WE MUST GET
AWAY BEFORE
THE KLEPTONS
HAVE A CHANCE
TO RECOVER!

BUT WHERE'S
GRANDFATHER
JOHN? WE CAN'T
LEAVE WITHOUT HIM!
WE CAN'T LEAVE
HIM HERE!



THERE'S
THE DOCTOR
NOW! BUT GOLLY
JUST LOOK AT THE
CREEPERS
HAMMERING
AFTER HIM!

GET MOVING.
MAKE FOR THE AIR
LOCK! I'VE DIRECTED
THE CREEPERS TOWARDS
THE REACTOR! THE
WHOLE CITY WILL
EXPLODE AT ANY
MOMENT! WE HAVEN'T
A SECOND TO LOSE!

DOCTOR WHO

Dr. Who, John and Gillian have entered the Kleptons' underwater city in a bid to defeat their plan to enslave the Thains. Dr. Who finds a machine that produces artificial plants. He alters the machine's instruments and sends giant creepers spreading through the city...



MAKE FOR THE AIR LOCK—AS FAST AS YOU CAN! THE CREEPERS ARE HEADING FOR THE GIANT REACTOR! THERE WILL BE A TERRIBLE EXPLOSION AT ANY MOMENT—WE MUST GET AWAY!

FRANTICALLY KLEPTON ONE RAPS OUT ORDERS...

THE CITY WILL BE DESTROYED! THE CREEPERS MUST BE STOPPED! CALL OUT ALL THE GUARDS—I WANT THE PRISONERS CAUGHT—DEAD OR ALIVE!



AT INCREDIBLE SPEED THE CREEPERS ENCIRCLE THE GIANT REACTOR...



MEANWHILE...

QUICKLY—INTO THE AIR LOCK! CLIMB INTO THE FLYING MACHINES!



GRANDFATHER! ACTION STATIONS! HERE COME THE KLEPTONS!



BACK YOU VILLAINS!

JOHN—DON'T WASTE YOUR TIME! THE DOORS STARTING TO SHUT AND NO MORE GUARDS CAN GET IN! BUT AS SOON AS THE INNER DOOR CLOSES THE OUTER ONE OPENS AND WATER WILL COME FLOODING IN!

MOMENTS LATER...

SO FAR SO GOOD! LISTEN CAREFULLY THAINS—AS SOON AS THE AIR LOCK IS COMPLETELY CLOSED WITH WATER, PRESS THE STARTER BUTTONS AND WE'LL BE OFF!





THE FLYING MACHINES ZIP CLEAR
OF THE WAVES THEN...

